TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1924 — EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR — NO. 19

TORNADO TAKES BIG TOLL AS IT SWEEPS SOUTH

High Tension Windstorm Kills Over 100; Wrecks $10,000,000 Worth of Property.

...number of dead definite-... reconstruction and ...rapidly were being ...st week in portions ...eastern states laid ...storms of unpar-...

...of whom many prob-...will not recover, number more ...those made home-...ed by the scores. Pre-...estimates of $10,000,000 ...property may be ex-...which complete reports are ...

...ending with devas-...upon widely sep-...used damage esti-...000 in the seven ...South Carolina, Georgia, ...North Carolina, Virginia, ...Arkansas. The last ...being in the area ...disturbance originated. ...desolation and wreck-...the wake of the ...who traversed a path esti-...more than 1,000 miles long. ...force, however, ...have been partly spent as ...eastward through Virginia, ...having occurred there so ...known. But slight property ...compared with other sec-...which it struck, was re-...in Virginia.

...jured and many of ...were picked up by the ...winds and buried hundreds of ...miles of telephone and tele-...lines were torn down, hun-...of dwellings and other build-...were ripped from their founda-...tions and demolished, trees were up-...rooted and numbers of livestock ...were killed, while bridges were ...washed away and roads flooded in ...many sections by torrential rains ...which accompanied the storm.

Many Children Die.

Women and children make up a large part of the known dead.

Whole communities were destroyed and there was not a place in the storm's path which escaped wholly unscathed. In South Carolina, where the tornado was most disastrous, Horrell Hill, 12 miles from Columbia, was wrecked, 17 being killed and numbers of others hurt. Among the dead were four school boys who with 75 other pupils were buried beneath the wreckage of the school house.

Eight persons, five of them children, were killed and more than a score injured when they were trapped in their crashing houses in Anderson. Nearly 50 residences were razed in the Riverside Mill village, near there, while numbers of dwellings in the city proper were demolished.

The village of Ficklen, Ga., near Atlanta, virtually was wiped from the map when the storm struck there, killing the postmaster, injuring many and destroying nearly every building.

PUSSY'S LAVISH WITH 9 LIVES; SCAT! AND 3 GO

Jersey Kitten Gives Hysterics to Motorists, in Careless Trip Through Traffic.

Geraldine Gray is three lives ...and only six to go.

Geraldine will have to be a highly circumspect kitten from now on, if she is to grow up and have kittens of her own, for in one short walk across Bleker street in Newark, N. J., she escaped death three times by the skin of a whisker.

The driver of a big blue car which was hurtling down the hill saw something gray and fuzzy with a long tail tumbling directly in his path, and squealed his brakes. Throwing his wheel around till the car almost ran up the curb.

Geraldine ignored the incident and started to chase her tail, amid a chorus of shrieks from a car laden with children on their way to St. Patrick's school. The little girls screamed in a frenzy of fear, the little boys in wild delight, as the car stopped within three inches of Geraldine's nose.

Clop-clop down the street came a pair of draft horses, but Geraldine was intent on finding why a kitten crosses the street, and scorned to notice them. The near horse saw her first and reared backward, lashing out with a hoof that just missed her. There's no telling how many more of Geraldine's nine lives would have gone by the board, if just then a ragged little girl in a dirty dress hadn't dashed into the street and scooped her up, screaming to the world at large:

"Don't youse dare hurt my kitty!"

Body "Identified," Man Returns Home

Christ Berg, 64, who mysteriously disappeared 10 days ago and who was believed to have been drowned in the Mississippi river, walked into an undertaker's chapel in Minneapolis, Minn., a few moments after the undertaker arrived from the county morgue with a body which had been identified as Berg's.

Berg had been in the workhouse.

Wouldn't Take Bonus; Will Gives Her Plant

For many years Miss Ethel G. Allen, treasurer of the New York Banknote Co., refused to accept bonuses from her employer, the late George N. Kendall president of the company. She always said she could take nothing she did not earn. When Mr. Kendall was filed for probate Miss Allen learned that she inherited the business.

McCray on Way to Prison

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WARREN T. McCRAY, who ceased to be governor of Indiana on April 30, following his conviction of charges of using the mails to defraud, is shown leaving the state house with the United States marshal. McCray is the man on the left.

DAUGHERTY IS TARGET IN PLAN OF SENATORS FOR CRIMINAL ACTION

Former Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty was threatened last week with institution of criminal proceedings before a federal grand jury as a retaliatory move for his effort to obtain an injunction, halting the senate committee's investigation of his administration in the department of justice.

Senator Brookhart, Republican, Iowa, requested the committee to prepare a "partial report" on the evidence brought out against Daugherty. He proposed that this report be submitted to the senate with a request that Attorney General Stone be instructed to lay the testimony before a federal grand jury, "for the purpose of starting criminal action against Daugherty."

A majority of the committee, dominated by insurgents, was said to favor this proceeding.

Under the Brookhart plan, the committee would strike back at Daugherty and his brother, Mal Daugherty, who also obtained a temporary injunction, stopping all efforts to investigate the records of his bank, the Midland National in Washington C. H.

Seeks to Enjoin Probers.

The senate Daugherty committee heard Kenesaw Mountain Landis, former federal judge and at present "czar" of baseball, criticize the granting of a federal pardon in a liquor case, and accumulated another law suit.

The legal action was taken by former Attorney General Daugherty, who through his counsel filed an injunction suit to prevent the committee from obtaining possession of telegrams he had sent and received in Washington.

The Landis criticism was directed at the release of Phillip Grossman, a former Chicago saloon keeper, from a year's imprisonment for violating the prohibition law.

Stone in Defense.

Chairman Brookhart, notified of the suit filed by Daugherty, said the committee would ask Attorney General Stone to take charge of the defense. Mr. Stone said he would assume that duty, under a statute providing for such action.

The former attorney general's suit was directed against the sergeant-at-arms of the senate, the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies. It challenged the right of the senate to order any such investigation on constitutional grounds.

Further, the petition contended the attempt to obtain his telegrams was an action involving unreasonable search and seizure, and without due process of law, in the constitutional sense. He asked the court to give, first, a temporary restraining order, and second, a perpetual injunction to prevent either the Western Union or Postal companies from giving up the papers, or the senate committee from persisting in the attempt to obtain them.

Landis' Criticism.

Former Judge Landis, with habitual unconventionality and emphasis, told the committee he "couldn't understand" how Grossman obtained his pardon from President Coolidge last December, and said if that was criticism, he "would have to let the record stand." He mentioned Fred W. Upham, treasurer of the Republican national committee, and other Chicago political leaders as urging Grossman's release, and put in a statement that politics ought to have no more place in pardons than in convictions.

He also had some moments of discussion with the committee about prohibition, telling them the "pre-war" stuff had remarkable "holding out qualities" for dinner party dispensation. But Grossman, he contended, was "running a saloon up to the time he got his pardon."

Germany to Protect Automobile Makers

German automobile manufacturers have formed a combination to protect themselves against the competition of American cars, especially a small model, which is threatening to flood the German markets, where, since the mark was stabilized, German cars have been excessively expensive. Many have been smuggled through the occupied territory.

Daimler and Benz have signed an agreement to restrict manufacture to definite types of cars not competing with each other and other factories are doing likewise.

An automobile bank also will be founded to issue credits for the installment purchase of German cars.

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Tributes to Harding Planned by G. O. P.

President Coolidge's Ohio headquarters in Columbus were closed last week and the files removed to the home of Hoke Donithen, the President's Ohio manager.

Mr. Donithen is planning to have one night during the Republican national convention devoted to a memorial service for the late President Harding.

Young Leeds Seeks Thrills on Ocean

William B. Leeds, the American millionaire youth, who is related to the British royal family by his marriage to Princess Xenia of Greece, is out to get a new thrill.

Leeds, who with his princess wife less than a month ago, narrowly escaped death in a motor boat accident off the Georgia coast, has completed arrangements to sail a fishing smack from the Isle of Wight to New York. Dembridge will be his starting point and the voyage will be made in a small typical west country trawling craft only 60 feet long.

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M'CRAY GETS 10 YEARS AND $10,000 FINE

Indiana Governor Is Sentenced to Atlanta Prison for Using Mails to Defraud Persons.

Governor Warren T. McCray, who retired April 30 as governor of Indiana, was sentenced in federal court to serve 10 years in the Atlanta federal prison upon the charge of using the mails in furtherance of a scheme to defraud. In addition he was fined $10,000.

He was found guilty and presented his resignation as governor.

Emmett F. Branch of Martinsville, who has held the post of lieutenant governor, was sworn in as governor of Indiana to succeed McCray.

The maximum sentence provided for the offense of which McCray was convicted, is five years. In this case, however, the indictment contained 13 counts and the governor was found guilty on all of them. As each count constitutes a separate offense McCray might have been sentenced on each count.

Mr. McCray spent the night in jail after a crowded day in which he visited the state house where he bade his friends and associates goodbye and where he announced his resignation as governor. From the state house he went to his home where he passed a few hours with members of his family and then returned to the jail. There he shook hands with a group of newspapermen and talked with them a few minutes before being locked up. McCray appeared haggard and gave evidence of the strain under which he has been laboring.

Former Governor Warren T. McCray of Indiana last week became prisoner number 17,746 in the Atlanta federal prison and began serving his sentence of 10 years for fraudulent use of the mails.

McCray arrived in Atlanta and lunched at a station restaurant in company with friends and U. S. Deputy Marshal Harry Wertz and E. J. Fogarty, warden of the Indiana state prison and close friend of McCray, who was specially deputized for the trip. Handcuffs were dispensed with en route.

In a statement to newspapermen as the train neared Atlanta, McCray said: "I will enter upon the new situation with courage and confidence, fully conscious of my innocence of any intentional wrongdoing. There are absolutely no irregularities in the financial accounts of any of the departments of the state of Indiana. An investigation will prove that. Goodbye, boys, and thanks for your company and kindness. Without my friends I would be unable to bear up."

McCray would not discuss the point, but friends intimated that no effort has been made to obtain pardon or reduce the sentence.

Turks May Limit Foreigners' Scope

The Turkish minister of the interior has submitted a bill to the national assembly regarding the conditions of domicile for the non-Turkish elements of the population.

Armenians are forbidden to dwell east of a line between Samsoun and Lefke, Arabs and Georgians may not settle on the confines of Syria and Georgia, and except in Constantinople the non-Turkish elements, with exception of the Kurds, may not exceed a proportion of one-tenth of the population.

G. O. P. TO GET FLYING START IN CAMPAIGN

Selection of William M. Butler for National Committee Chairmanship Lets Bars Down.

Republican leaders in Washington see in President Coolidge's designation of William M. Butler of Boston, as his choice for the Republican national chairmanship an opportunity to give a running start to the party's presidential campaign.

Close political advisers of the President say that that was the motive which actuated him. John T. Adams of Iowa, the present chairman, has indicated that he wants to retire.

No Reason for Delay.

Mr. Coolidge has indicated to many of those who have discussed politics with him in the last week that he regards his nomination as assured and accordingly sees no reason why there should be any delay in beginning the campaign.

Mr. Butler likewise regards Mr. Coolidge's nomination as assured and although he is interested in the primaries yet to be held in several states, including California, he feels that the pre-convention work is practically at an end.

The selection of Mr. Butler as national chairman will not actually be made until after the Cleveland convention. The new chairman is elected by the new national committee, members of which are chosen in some states by primaries and in others by the convention delegation. The new national committee, however, in its election of a chairman, always ratifies the choice of the presidential candidate, so there is little or no doubt that Mr. Butler will be made the chairman and the campaign director.

To Leave Work to Aides.

Mr. Butler henceforth until the convention meets, probably will leave the pre-convention campaign largely to those who have been associated with him, chief of which have been C. Bascom Slemp, secretary to the President; James W. Good, western manager; Carmi Thompson and Frank W. Stearns. Republican leaders expect to have a start of weeks on the Democrats in getting under way.

A corps of assistants, somewhat like the "board of strategy" which former Chairman Hays had in 1920, probably will be chosen by Mr. Butler. The retiring chairman, Mr. Adams, may be asked to sit on this body and to give the campaign directorate the benefit of his experience as head of the national committee since Hays retired in 1921.

Removal Sought of Veterans' Chief

A demand that the manager for the veterans' bureau in the 12th district be removed because of his conviction years ago of smuggling narcotics into the Philippines, was made last week in the senate by Senator Ashurst, Democrat, Arizona.

The senator disclosed that he had appealed unsuccessfully to both Director Hines and the President for dismissal of the officer. He had been informed, he said, that the officer had been granted a pardon.

"He was given a pardon," Senator Ashurst said, "but it was a pardon procured upon the suggestion of Forbes, who was a partner of this man in the Philippines years ago. I don't think the director of the veterans' bureau should screen himself behind a pardon obtained on the suggestion of Forbes."

PLOT TO MURDER DICTATOR BARED

What Germany paid for Russia's friendship was revealed recently by police reports of the German Communists' activities, which, though undoubtedly election propaganda, nevertheless are true.

The Soviets, despite promises, have not discontinued propaganda in Germany. They were behind the plan to murder Military Dictator von Seekt, the reports show.

Owning five enormous houses in Berlin filled to overflowing with attaches, the Soviets have disseminated money, not only among their own employes, but also to assist the German Tcheka. Much of this money has been forged German marks, printed in Moscow, imported and used to assist in the inflation of German currency—this being Trotzky's famous system of "fighting capitalism with capitalism."

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Search for Bergdoll

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THEY are still on the lookout for Grover Bergdoll, the draft dodger. As the result of a report that he was aboard the Columbus, the newest of German ships, which docked in New York recently, army officers, enlisted men and department of justice agents chased up and down the decks in search. Photo shows two men on lookout for Bergdoll as they prepare to search a lifeboat on the ship.

MUSCLE SHOALS IN COMPROMISE

New Bill Would Give U. S. Control Over Leased Project.

Another bill for operation of Muscle Shoals was introduced in the senate last week by Chairman Norris of the agriculture committee, who presented a proposal prepared by James T. Lloyd, Washington attorney and former representative from Missouri, who described it as a compromise between government and private ownership. Mr. Lloyd said he offered this as a suggestion for solving the problem and that he did not represent any special interests.

It would create the federal chemical corporation with a capital of $10,000,000 with stock ownership limited to American citizens. It would lease Muscle Shoals for 50 years and make additions to the property from government plans at the government's expense.

Five directors, three appointed by the President and two by the secretary of agriculture, would control the corporation. None of the directors could own stock and the secretary of the treasury would have supervision similar to his present control over banks.

Fertilizer and power would be produced and distributed and the property held intact for the manufacture of explosives in time of war. During the first year the government would appropriate one million dollars to defray expenses. After that, operating costs would come from profits.

Hoover Challenges Fish Bill Critics

Secretary Hoover, striking back at what he terms a campaign of personal abuse, challenged Senator King, Democrat, Utah, Delegate Sutherland of Alaska and Hearst newspapers to declare specifically whether they favored or opposed the fisheries "conservation bill" passed by the house and pending in the senate, enactment of which he has advocated.

Mr. Hoover's administration of Alaskan fisheries has been criticized by Delegate Sutherland and Senator King was prepared recently to introduce a resolution calling for an investigation but decided to withdraw it.

NO TRACE FOUND OF HARDING O. K.

Oil Committee Fails to Find Order for Fall to Lease Reserve.

A setrch in the records of the interior department has failed to disclose that President Harding authorized Albert B. Fall, as interior secretary, to lease more than 3,000 acres of land in California navel oil reserve No. 2 to the Honolulu Oil Co., E. C. Finney, assistant secretary of the interior, testified last week before the senate oil committee.

Moreover, the witness said the lease, which is to be the subject of a special investigation by the oil committee, had not been signed by Edwin Denby, secretary of the navy, at the time it was executed.

Agrees With Walsh.

Finney agreed with Senator Walsh, Montana, the committee prosecutor, that the lease would not be valid without the approval of the president, as such approval is required under the terms of the general leasing law.

Reciting some of the circumstances surrounding the granting of the lease, Finney said that during the Wilson administration the Honolulu company had sought patents to the land which it claimed in reserve No. 2. Secretary Lane gave the matter careful consideration, he said, but did not act "at the request of someone."

"Who was it that requested him not to act?" asked Senator Spencer, Republican, Missouri.

President Halts Case.

"The president," Finney replied, adding that it was his opinion that had Lane acted he would have granted the patent.

After John Barton Payne succeeded Lane, Finney continued, the question again was taken up and Payne denied the patent. When Fall came into office he granted the request of the Honolulu company for a rehearing and later decided, Finney said, that if the matter had come to him originally he would have granted the patent, and that while he would not reverse Payne's ruling he would give the company a lease to the lands in question.

Explaining Fall's action, Finney said he had proceeded on the assumption that the president, in transferring the naval reserves from the control of the navy department to that of the interior department, had delegated to him authority to make leases under the general leasing law without going to the president in each instance for his approval.

Oil Body Refuses to Quiz Mrs. Hamon

Mrs. Jake Hamon, widow of the former Republican committeeman from Oklahoma, was refused the privilege of testifying when she appeared before the senate oil lease investigating committee.

Although she was under subpoena to appear as a witness, none of the members of the committee would assume responsibility for questioning her on matters which it was supposed would disclose certain affairs between Jake Hamon and managers of the Republican convention of 1920 in connection with the presidential nomination.

Mrs. Hamon traveled all the way from Chicago for the avowed purpose of clearing her husband's name of any imputation of irregularity in the matter of money contributions to the convention managers.

Sleeping Sickness Alarms England

The rapid spread of sleeping sickness in Great Britain is causing concern. In January there were 75 cases, in February 217, in March 468 and in the first three weeks of the present month 649.

The proportion of deaths has not been large but the after effects of the disease often are serious.

GERMAN VOTERS GIVE APPROVAL TO DAWES PLAN

Election Returns in Germany Indicate Reparation Approval; Both Extremists Make Gain.

Gains by Nationalists and Communists, losses of Reichstag seats by Socialists and apparent approval of the Dawes reparation plan were the outstanding features of last Sunday's general election in Germany early returns revealed.

Coalition leaders say sufficient deputies favorable to the Dawes plan have been elected to assure official approval of the plan.

Communist strength in the Reichstag jumped from two seats to about 50, or about half the Socialist strength.

Foreign Secretary Gustav Stresemann's party lost heavily. This was the party of the late Hugo Stinnes.

No Radical Stampede.

The government will be reorganized, but it was accepted as a certainty that the same parties will be represented in the new coalition government as the old—Centrist, German Peoples and Democratic party. Despite the strong gains of the Communists, there appears no likelihood that they will be brought into the next coalition.

Out of the 475 deputies, the government expects to have the support of from 275 to 290.

The decline of Socialist strength was a big surprise, although it had been forecast that the two extremes probably would be the largest gainers—Nationalists and Communists.

Advices received in Berlin report the election of General Eric Ludendorff, Admiral von Tirpitz, Prince Otto von Bismarck, grand nephew of the "Iron Chancellor," and Captain Muelcke of the sea raider Emden.

Despite the immense defection to the Communists, the Social Democrats will remain the strongest party. Leaders claim that the Social Democrats were assured of at least 100 mandates of Reichstag seats.

Nationalists Gain.

The German Nationalists emerge second strongest with between 80 and 90 seats.

The Nationalists made heavy inroads into the Hitlerite "Voelkische."

The German Nationalist organ Deutsche Zeitung printed a streamer headline, saying:

"The election result decides against fulfillment, meaning acceptance of the Dawes plan.

"Germany sighs with relief that the red chains are being shaken off and that the days of the policy of fulfillment are numbered," said the Deutsche Zeitung. "Throughout the election day voters sang a famous war song: 'Victoriously we will beat France.'"

Paris Deplores Election.

"The new German Reichstag will be just as impotent as the last one," said a diplomat, writing in the Paris Midi. He continued:

"We shall not see the pacification of Europe soon. A Republican government in Germany would be Utopia. German Democrats have a horror of democracy and the Socialists are divided. Three-fourths of the Catholics (Centrists) are only nominal Republicans."

The Petit Journal also expressed anxiety over the situation created by the German election, saying: "A situation has been caused that is favorable neither to immediate amelioration nor a fair trial for the experts' reparation plan."

L'Ere Nouvelle, organ of the left bloc, said the Dawes plan had saved Germany "for a Nationalist catastrophe."

Woman Diver Seeks Sunken Spanish Gold

Margaret Naylor, first woman deep-sea diver, is renewing attempts at Tobermory, off the west coast of Scotland, to salvage the Spanish treasure ship "Admiral of Florence," sunk there in November, 1588.

Reputed to have 30,000,000 golden "pieces of eight" aboard, the sunken galleon hitherto has defied every attempt at salvage. In 1913, however, Colonel Foss succeeded in recovering from her pewter dishes, coins, cannon balls and other relics. But he met with an accident and has trained Miss Naylor to take over his work.

The first attempt to recover the lost treasure was made by Archibald Millar, who descended in a primitive diving bell in the 17th century. He found an iron box, with documents relating to the treasure, two huge anchors and a crown and diadem. The crown and diadem he lost as he rose to the surface.

Packers, Wholesalers Get 76 Cents Out of $1

Packers and wholesalers get 75 cents out of every dollar paid by customers of meat to retail dealers, 19 cents pays the dealer's expenses and five cents represents the dealer's profit, the department of agriculture announced in making public a survey of 143 retail meat stores in Chicago, Cleveland and New York from March, 1923, to February, 1924.

Hungarian Sculpture Given to Coolidge

Two of the masterpieces of Julius Bezeredy, the Hungarian sculptor, were presented to President Coolidge recently by the Hungarian-American society and other Americanized Hungarians as an expression of the kindly feeling of the Hungarian people for the United States.

The two pieces of sculpture, one a reproduction of the statue of Washington, which stands in the city of Budapest and the other a statue of Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian leader, will be placed permanently in the White House.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

JUST WHO are crazy and how crazy are they? Of course, it must be understood that anybody who asks such a question is absolutely sane. Always it is the other fellow who is crazy.

The world has had five years since the close of the big war to come to its senses. But has it? H. G. Wells, who ought to know what he is talking about at all times and under any circumstances, says "bankrupt France and out-of-work England are developing a sort of armament race in air equipment." On paper, Wells says, France leads.

What does all this mean? Directly, it means a lot of nightmares—fearful visions of destruction. England is to be showered with poison gas and all British ports and docks destroyed. This is what some Englishmen fear. What French gentlemen apprehend as a result of activity is not known.

Who's looney now?

WHEN GERMANY first introduced poison gas on the firing line, before the poor devils who had to combat it knew what was happening to them, the world was aghast over the cruelty of the German military commanders. Uncivilized, that's what they were. War is cruel at its best, even when men's sporting instincts control or hold them within the bounds of human decency. This poison gas innovation stunned them and stunned the civilized world. Its use was a crime, a heinous crime.

We think so still. Go into the hospitals of our country today and look around at the gas victims. If you don't weep it will be because you are ashamed to exhibit the real depths of your soul. You will wonder how such a thing could be. This world is so beautiful, there are so many good and intelligent people in it, so many who stand for what is good in life—many millions who believe what Christian mothers taught them, millions whose souls thrill with sweet memories of Christian firesides! And yet this crime of the century is not more than half a dozen years old, and men are thinking of other wars to come.

SCIENTIFIC skill is again being employed to develop gases far more deadly than those used in the recent war. Germany's crime made gibbering invalids of many thousands of young men to whom the sunrise of a spring day brings no hope of the future. Germany was crazy with the war lust, but who's crazy now?

NONCOMBATANTS were always safe during a "gentlemen's war." Now there is talk of aircraft to carry sufficient explosive material to destroy whole cities. The old and feeble, the sick, children at play, the baby at its mother's breast—all to become victims of this new method of slaughter that is incubating in the minds of men.

Let us say that Paris, a community of individuals, is an individual; that London, by the same token, is another individual. That New York, Washington and Japan are still other individuals. Of what advantage in the great scheme of life would the destruction of one of these by another be to the destroyer?

The murderer does not profit by his crime. "The way of the transgressor is hard." That is an inexorable law from which there is no escape.

BUT WHAT about politics these days? Warming up—that's the answer. And here is a paradox—politics is warming up to Coolidge. The President is practically assured nomination at Cleveland. Senator Hiram Johnson didn't do well, so far as concerns delegates. He spoke his mind in thirty states, and may have had a splendid time, but the people didn't respond to his appeal in the primaries.

Incidentally, it may be said that Mr. Coolidge is strong for primary nominations. As a result of them he has always been successful, and he is for them. His predecessor in the White House was against primaries. Mr. Harding trailed behind the preferential primaries of 1920, but won the nomination in the convention. But even before that he was not favorable to the primary method of making nominations. He was for the old-time convention system, where politics had a chance to reach spectacular heights.

MR. COOLIDGE'S nomination being practically assured, it is up to the Republicans to pay strict attention to the next congress.

The President has not had much congressional support. The Democrats, joined by Republican half-breeds, have had a majority. Naturally the Democrats have not supported the chief executive, and the half-breeds owe their political life to the policy of opposing what is.

But the combination hasn't succeeded in weakening the Coolidge backbone. His first veto came last Saturday, when he sent the Bursum-Fuller pension bill back to congress without his approval, or, to state it still more emphatically, with his earnest disapproval.

That act took courage, more courage than the average congressman, seeking renomination, could have exhibited in a thousand years.

Though Mr. Coolidge may be wrong at times the honesty of his convictions cannot be questioned. If he is elected President next November it will not be under false pretenses.

MAY USE RADIO AT CONVENTION

Reports Will Be Tossed to Ether From Many Central Stations.

A project for broadcasting the proceedings of the Republican national convention which opens in Cleveland June 10 on a scale which promises to make the decisions of the quadrennial gathering available to 20,000,000 people in every quarter of the nation was considered last week by the sub-committee on arrangements.

The plan contemplates simultaneous broadcasting from New York, Washington, Providence, Atlantic City, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Buffalo, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha and Dallas.

Chairman John T. Adams of the national committee and a majority of the committee on arrangements are known to favor the plan outlined by representatives of the broadcasters and wire companies.

Burton Named Keynoter.

Formal selection of Representative Theodore E. Burton, Ohio, as temporary chairman and keynoter of the convention was made by the sub-committee which also completed plans for setting the intricate convention machinery in motion. A complete staff of officers to handle the sessions was appointed and final touches were put on local arrangements for accommodation of the throngs which will besiege the city.

National Committeeman William M. Butler, Mass., manager of President Coolidge's pre-convention campaign sat with the committee and was in agreement with every decision. Mr. Butler presented the name of Representative Burton for the temporary chairmanship which was construed by Republican leaders as definitely disposing of the suggestion that the selection was not entirely in harmony with the views of the President.

Wadsworth Is Mentioned.

Informal decision of Senator James W. Wadsworth, Jr., of New York as a likely candidate for the permanent chairmanship was understood to have occupied a brief period of the session and to have revealed sentiment favorable to the New Yorker.

It was explained that selection of the permanent chairman was a subject entirely for the convention and that no recommendation in the matter would be made by the subcommittee.

Several members of the committee are reported to have regarded the suggestion of Senator Wadsworth's name as a token that in the event of such a choice the convention would quickly turn eyes westward for a vice presidential nominee.

Distribution of tickets for the convention will be by the same method as has been followed in previous years, with each state's allotment to be delivered to the national committeeman. Allocation of the tickets will be on a basis taking into consideration the size of the state delegations, the Republican vote and the proximity of the state to the convention city. On this basis, it was pointed out, Ohio and bordering states will receive more tickets than more distant commonwealths.

To Appoint Ex-Soldiers.

Brigadier General Wilder S. Metcalf, Kansas, appointed chief doorkeeper, announced his force of several hundred assistants would be selected from the ranks of former service men from states other than Ohio.

Mr. Adams announced that the committee on contests, headed by Senator George Wharton Pepper, Pa., would begin hearings here on June 4, which would allow ample time for settlement of the comparatively small number of contests in prospect. Thus far the only contests in sight are in Mississippi and Georgia and one each in Arkansas and South Carolina.

24th Child Arrives on 72nd Birthday

Angelo Magnano, Middletown, Conn., celebrated his 72nd birthday last week simultaneously with the arrival of his 24th child, a 10-pound boy. The child was named for his father. This picture shows Magnano with the baby in his arms. Magnano has nine grandchildren, all of whom are older than his infant son. He has been married three times. Two of his children were born of his first wife, 14 of his second and eight of the present Mrs. Magnano.

Duse Leaves America Forever as Her Body Is Sent on Trip to Italy

Eleanora Duse, the great tragedienne, has passed from America's shores forever. The homage paid to her in death as the casket containing her body began its journey to her sunny Italy, was in keeping with the acclaim which she had won across the footlights of many theaters in many lands.

Hundreds of men and women who had been thrilled by her voice and stage presence crowded the church of St. Vincent Ferrer where a solemn requiem mass was held. Thousands later attended the public services in the Central park hall.

Mourners from New York's "little Italy" predominated in the funeral crowds, some of them weeping as the funeral cortege of La Duse wound its way to the pier.

Prince Gelasio Caetani, Italian ambassador to the United States, was among those who paid homage. Upon the bier was a single wreath of lilies and white roses bound with ribbon of royal purple—the gift of King Victor Emanuel. Draped about the casket was an Italian flag.

A special compartment on the second deck of the steamer was provided for the casket. Flowers were strewn thickly in this compartment and nearly hid the white walls. Wreaths were sent by Premier Mussolini and the Italian government. Beside the casket were tapers which will burn during the voyage.

As the funeral cortege moved up Fifth avenue to Central park the avenue took on the aspect of a street in a Latin country. At the mall the procession halted for a few minutes and was saluted in military fashion by a group of black-shirted Fascisti.

Counterfeit

* * * * * *

U. S. Has Money to Burn

Counterfeit bills, coins and money-making paraphernalia, representing probably a quarter million dollars, were destroyed last week in the United States treasury.

The contraband ordered into the mangling machine and acid vats by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon had been confiscated by the United States secret service in raids during the last year. Included were bills, coins and plates used by some of the most accomplished counterfeiters in the country, while other equipment represented the crude efforts of amateurs.

Secret service operatives declared that a greater variety of counterfeit bills had been put in circulation during the last 12 months than for many years.

While apparently counterfeiting is increasing, its ranks being recruited from the most common variety of criminals, the quality of production is far below the standards of years ago, according to old officials of the secret service.

Confederate Leader Dies

General Julian S. Carr, former commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, died April 29. He contracted pneumonia as the result of an attack of influenza.

BUTLER QUITS SENATOR RACE

Leaders See Governor Cox, Massachusetts, as Next Candidate.

William M. Butler, selected by President Coolidge for the Republican national chairmanship announced his withdrawal from the contest for the Republican nomination for United States senator in Massachusetts.

The withdrawal of Mr. Butler from the senatorial contest is regarded by political leaders as paving the way for entrance into the race of Channing H. Cox, governor of Massachusetts.

Louis A. Coolidge, former assistant secretary of the treasury is an avowed candidate for the nomination.

Waits for Convention.

Mr. Butler said that because his selection as national chairman is dependent on the nomination of Mr. Coolidge by the Cleveland convention and on the vote of the new national committee he did not consider it desirable to announce any plans for the presidential campaign.

Mr. Butler made public a revised list of convention delegates as selected up to and including last Friday. It shows the Coolidge campaign managers claiming 860 delegates who have been instructed to vote at Cleveland for Mr. Coolidge or have indorsed his candidacy. This total is 315 more than necessary to bring about Mr. Coolidge's nomination.

Adams Visits Coolidge.

John T. Adams, present chairman of the national committee visited the White House and later said his relations with the President were most cordial, but he desired to retire. Inquiry at the White House led the President to make plain there was no reason for the selection of Mr. Butler except that given in the White House statement. This statement said Chairman Adams wished to retire.

The retirement of Chairman Adams is expected to involve the retirement of George B. Lockwood, Indiana, as secretary of the national committee.

Boat Owners Sign Pact With Allies

France and Belgium have signed, at Dusseldorf, an agreement by which a group of Rhine boat owners contract to transport up to 120,000 tons of reparation coal toward Strasburg or 250,000 tons toward Rotterdam and Belgium.

The German contracting group represents more than a third of the entire German Rhine fleet.

This accord will hold good until a final agreement between the governments is effected regarding transportation for reparation deliveries in kind to be furnished by Germany.

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Coolidge Is Invited to Depew Dinner

President Coolidge received an invitation recently to join a group honoring Chauncey M. Depew at a dinner to be given him at Briar Cliff Manor, New York, May 31, in recognition of his recent attainment of his 90th birthday anniversary.

The invitation was extended the President through Cornelius A. Pugsley, former representative from New York, and Chauncey Depew Steele. Mr. Coolidge indicated that in event of inability to attend he would send a message to be read at the dinner.

800 Indians Oust 75 Paleface Tourists

Eight hundred Indians on the Yuma Indian reservation across the Colorado river from Yuma, Ariz., recently drove 75 tourist victims of the foot and mouth blockade from the reservation.

INTRA MERCURIAL SEARCH SCOFFED

Navy's Heavenly Fox Hunt Called Off Because Cash Is Denied.

The government of the United States does not care a hang what kind of company the sun keeps. Because of that astronomers at the naval observatory are downcast and blue.

They have suspected for a long time that an intramercurial plan was hobnobbing about with the sun. There may be some who think it is perfectly all right for the sun to associate with such riffraff, but the star gazers wished to have a look at this intramercurial fellow and see if he was in their blue book.

They had made elaborate plans for a sort of heavenly fox hunt next January 24, when a complete eclipse of the sun will be visible in New York. They were going to get out with their telescopes and $3,500 they expected to get from the government and track the intramercurial man-about-heaven to his lair.

Senator Jones, Republican, Washington, kindly introduced an amendment to the naval appropriation bill, giving the observers the $3,500, war tax included, to look at the eclipse.

"I don't know the details," Jones said, when Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, asked why $3,500 was needed. "They send a party—I do not know how many—and I suppose they fit up some little arrangement of some kind."

The senate thought $3,500 too stiff a price for any little party and voted down the amendment. And there is an eclipse in the observatory. With the collapse of the plans, a few things astronomers worry about came to light among them are:

1—The times of the four contacts and the direction of the line joining the cusps during the partial phases.

2—The prominences of the corona.

3—The photometric measurements of the intensity of the light at different stages of the eclipse.

Those might be the last things the ordinary man would select for worries with so big a field to pick from but to the naval observers they are no small potatoes.

REINDEER FIGHT BEAR FOR BOYS

Antlers Form Barrier as Eskimo Lads Remain Behind Them.

Evidence of reciprocal protection between men and animals came to light recently at Cantwell, Alaska, where big reindeer herds are ranging under the supervision of the United States Biological survey and Eskimo herders.

Several Eskimo boys had been standing guard over a herd to ward off wolves and other predatory animals. The boys were sitting idly while the herd grazed, when a monster bear, followed closely by her cub, rushed out of the woods. The boys saw no refuge. Sensing the only means of escape, they headed straight for the herd, with the bear in close pursuit.

The reindeer, which ordinarily would have taken the running approach of the Eskimos as a signal to move forward, scented the danger. Instead of fleeing, they turned, and the big bucks rushed forward to meet the boys and the bears. At the same instant the does called their fawns to their sides and huddled together. The Eskimos shouldered their way into the middle of the herd, watching the elemental maneuvers of bear and reindeer.

The monarchs of the herd stood with antlers pointed forward and the bear swerved, milling up and down as if looking for an opening. The bucks turned with the motions of the bear, their sharp antlers forming a barrier of bayonets.

Finally, realizing it was impossible to snatch a fawn or an Eskimo, the bear and her cub retreated.

RELIGION STILL LIVES IN RUSSIA

Throngs Crowd Churches in Moscow During Easter Rites.

Religion is not dead in Russia. Its devotion to the Easter holiday, with its traditional rites of feasting and church-going, is not shaken in favor of new revolutionary festivals.

This was evident from the throngs which attended the midnight Easter masses in Moscow's thousand churches and from the general observance of Easter Saturday, Sunday and Monday, even by Soviet institutions. The Cathedral of the Redeemer, the largest church in Moscow and the second largest in Russia, was blazing with light from its 4,000 candelbras and myriads of tapers in hands of devout worshippers. It was filled to the last inch and the congregation overflowed into the square outside.

A few hundred atheist scoffers provided one of the features of the service by marching outside the church singing revolutionary and anti-religious songs shortly before the procession of priests and choristers emerged to circle the cathedral in symbolic search for the body of the risen Christ and then announce the resurrection.

Some minor anti-religious demonstrations occurred, but the Communists in general obeyed instructions not to interfere with church celebrations and to do their demonstrating inside of Communist clubs. Other churches were similarly filled—not entirely with worshippers, as a visiting American, Olaf Swenson of Seattle, and many others learned.

Swenson's wallet, containing $300, was lifted, and pickpockets made a rich harvest elsewhere.

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The Mexican boundary line of the United States is 1,744 miles long. The Canadian boundary line of the United States is 3,898 miles long.

Awaiting Grim News From Mine

The little colony of miners' homes in the vicinity of Benwood mine, Wheeling, W. Va., is without a smile as wives, children and sweethearts tensely await the latest bulletin from the rescue crews. Soon after 111 of the colony's members had been lowered into the gloomy depths of the Wheeling Steel Corp. pit last week a tremendous explosion occurred. Apparently none of the 111 miners escaped death. Only a few of the mine victims whose bodies have been found have been identified. This picture shows miners' wives and friends near the mine mouth.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The senate ratified the soldier bonus conference report.

The main provisions were the same in the bill as passed by each house—cash payments to veterans not entitled to more than $50 in adjusted service compensation and 20-year endowment insurance policies to others.

The measure provides that cash payments will not be made until after next March 1, while the insurance policies will be dated as of Jan. 1, 1925.

Female yeomen of the navy and marine corps and members of the Porto Rican regiment of infantry are included among those entitled to benefits of the bill. They were not included in the house measure.

The house provision which excluded dependents of a veteran who had died before making application for the bonus from receiving the adjusted service compensation if the veteran was protected by war risk insurance was eliminated, thus making all dependents of veterans eligible for the bonus.

The bill for revising postal salaries was reported to the house.

By a vote of 8 to 7 the house post-office committee rejected an amendment to the postal employes' salary bill to provide for a flat annual pay increase of $400 for clerks, carriers, supervisors and inspectors.

The bill as drafted by house and senate sub-committee meeting in joint session carries a $300 raise. The measure was laid before the full house committee and division of opinion as to the pay features developed immediately.

Representative Ramseyer, Republican, Iowa, proposed that the pay increase be limited to $200, but his motion was lost. Then Congressman Kelly, Republican, Pennsylvania, proposed the $400 amendment.

The senate oil committee inquired into geological aspects of naval oil reserves.

A senate committee began hearings on the proposal for American participation in the world court.

President Coolidge received from the Hungarian - American society statues of Washington and Kossuth.

The senate agreed to Secretary Mellon's proposal for a 25 per cent reduction in the tax on earned incomes.

Federal and state quarantine officers in conference agreed on a program for co-ordination in plant quarantines and embargoes.

Mrs. Jake L. Hamon appeared before the senate oil committee but was excused after a wrangle among senators over who was responsible for summoning her.

The senate passed the naval appropriation bill carrying $275,000,000.

The White House announced that President Coolidge favored suspension of section 28 of the merchant marine for one year.

Imposition of a 10 per cent tax on radio sets and reduction of taxes on automobile trucks and tires was voted by the senate.

Presentation of evidence was begun before a grand jury investigating criminal charges growing out of the senate oil investigation.

President Coolidge declared an embargo on arms shipments to Cuba.

The District of Columbia supreme court heard arguments in the Sinclair contempt case.

The senate voted an additional $100,000 for its contingent fund, depleted by investigations.

E. G. Liebold, Henry Ford's secretary, was examined by the senate agriculture committee considering Muscle Shoals bids.

Harry M. Daugherty filed an injunction suit to prevent the senate Daugherty committee from obtaining his telegrams.

President Coolidge came out for Japanese exclusion but, it was stated he is trying to arrange it in a manner courteous to Japan.

Kenesaw Mountain Landis gave the senate Daugherty committee his opinion of prohibition enforcement and other administrative questions.

The McNary-Haugen farm relief bill was reported to the house.

The senate voted for opening tax returns to public inspection.

Judge James F. Klecka of Baltimore, told the house judiciary committee that some of the driest members of congress "relish their liquor."

The Daugherty committee heard testimony from Huston Thompson, chairman of the federal trade commission, as to anti-trust policies of the department of justice.

Secretary Hoover in a statement charged that those who have assailed his Alaskan fisheries policies desired to defeat legislation to save the fisheries from exploitation.

Attorney General Stone agreed to have the department of justice aid the senate Daugherty committee in litigation with M. S. Daugherty.

The senate Daugherty committee heard further testimony on prohibition enforcement and anti-trust policies of the department of justice.

Philippine independence was discussed before the house insular affairs committee.

Secretary Wilbur declared work done during the recent naval maneuvers was "very excellent and satisfactory."

The house judiciary committee considered legislation to clarify the disputed powers of Comptroller General McCarl.

President Coolidge in a letter to Chairman Jones, of the senate commerce committee, urged prompt passage to the pending Alaskan fisheries bill.

Chairman Smoot, of the senate finance committee, told the senate there probably were not enough votes to approve the Mellon income tax schedule.

Chairman Norris, of the senate agriculture committee, introduced a bill for operation of Muscle Shoals prepared by former Representative Lloyd of Missouri.

Representative Britten, Republican, Illinois, announced he would ask for an investigation to determine the condition of the navy as related to the 5-5-3 ratio.

The senate oil committee was told that no presidential approval had been found of the lease of 3,000 acres in naval reserve number 2 to the Honolulu oil company.

Advocates of American participation in the world court continued their testimony before a senate subcommittee which then adjourned hearings subject to call.

Blair Coan told the senate Wheeler committee that he had no direct knowledge regarding the truth of accusations against Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana.

The senate adopted a resolution asking President Coolidge to direct the attorney general to defend suits brought by M. S. Daugherty against members of the Daugherty committee.

King's Itch Cure Lost in New York

The back scratcher of a king, a rod of tortoise shell tipped with a diamond, was lost recently. Henry IV, who reigned in France from 1580 to 1610, got it as a gift from his sweetheart, Gabrielle d'Estrees.

The loss of the curio became known when its owner, Susanne Boitard, advertised for it. The trinket was in a package which the young woman left in a New York taxicab. She said it was given to her by the wife of Hubert-Robert, French painter.

MAY DAY CROWD SALUTES LENIN

Bolshevist Russia Turns to Tomb Instead of Stirring Strife.

Bolshevist Russia on May 1 departed from its usual custom of observing May Day with spectacular military parades and confined its celebration to peaceful demonstrations at the tomb of Lenin.

The authorities having decided to allot two days to the celebration, Friday will be given over to parades of the Communistic Boy Scouts and children of the working classes, who will take the oath of allegiance to the revolutionary principles at Lenine's shrine.

Hundreds of thousands of workmen with their families and many government employes marched from all parts of the city, bearing flaming banners and flags and converged upon the mausoleum in Red Square, forming a spectacle hardly less impressive than that at the funeral of the premier.

Platoons of military police guarded the thoroughfares to insure passage for the long columns of workmen and their families. Ambulances were stationed in the congested areas to render first aid to the injured. Groups of unarmed Red troops joined the civilian processions, being under orders not to organize separate demonstrations.

Speeches were made by War Minister Trotzky and others in which the socialistic ideals and the work of Lenine were the principal themes. All government buildings, shops and homes were decorated profusely with masses of crimson flags and streamers, while Red Square abounded with illuminated banners, inscriptive legends, electric signs and portraits of revolutionary leaders.

Directly behind Lenine's black wooden tomb appeared the huge placard: "Our banner is Lenine. Our weapon is Leninism. The aim of the world is revolution."

The battlemented walls of the Kremlin and the adjoining graves of John Reed and other revolutionary figures were decorated.

NOT OBJECTING TO ALIEN BILL

Coolidge, However, Desires to Hold Up Action as Courtesy Act.

President Coolidge's effort to postpone the effective date of Asiatic exclusion legislation, is based solely on a desire to deal courteously with Japan, and he has no objection to enactment of the provisions in the senate and house bills holding aliens ineligible to citizenship.

The executive's indorsement of the new policy embodied in the immigration bills, was made clear at the White House, while senate and house conferees, appointed to adjust differences in the measures, took up the controversial exclusion provision in a five-hour discussion.

Administration leaders have sought to bring about through the conference, a postponement of the effective date of the exclusion provision to give time for diplomatic exchanges, so that the change in policy might give the least possible offense to friendly nations.

They have pointed to the senate amendment making the provision immediately effective, as compared with the house action putting it into operation July 1, as opening the way for the revision desired, and the conferees are understood to have agreed informally with this view.

Oldest War Twins Live in New England

The honor of having the oldest twins who served in the Civil war is the claim of Keene, N. H.

They are Wilbur F. and William B. Chandler, who recently observed their 64th birthday anniversary. They are not, however, the oldest twins in the county, as Andrew H. and Aaron B. Woodbury, of Winchester, passed their 85th anniversary Dec. 22, 1923.

SLOW Ears *or QUICK* Ears

WHICH ARE YOURS?

Slow ears mean that you can't quite catch the sense of what people are talking about. You lose a word here and there. You get tired because of your constant effort to hear.

Perhaps you have noises in your head so that you feel confused when you try to distinguish sounds.

In other words you feel the gradual dulling of one of the most important of all our senses.

Quick ears mean just the reverse of the foregoing—the ability to hear sounds readily and keenly, to hear the birds—the bells—the ritual—and the sermon.

Quick ears mean that you catch every word of the family chat—the business conversation—just as you used to do.

4-Day Treatments Free

In Boston at 43 Cornhill building, is the office of a man who after being graduated from Dublin university, Ireland, and after serving as surgeon in the British Royal Mail Naval Service for a period, has for more than 30 years, made Catarrhal Deafness a study. Moreover, Ear Specialist Sproule and his associates developed a method of Home Treatment for Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises.

It is so difficult to properly describe a Method of Home Treatment that instead they offer a 4-day treatment, FREE. All you have to do is to send off for a free Treatment. *Just a postcard or letter asking for the Free Deafness Treatment will bring it by return mail.*

You are asked to use it carefully. Examine the treatment—note its careful preparation—the ease and convenience with which it can be used at home. Observe how every detail of the Method has been made to work toward the desired end of changing slow ears into quick ears.

Then after you have done this, and have seen the Method for yourself, read what some grateful friends have to say of the *results they have received.*

If you have slow ears, you are gladly welcome to this opportunity to see what can be done for them, through this Home Treatment Method.

Write for your Free Treatment to

EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE,
43 Cornhill Bldg. Boston, Mass.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

REPUBLICANS of four more states will send delegates to the national convention at Cleveland who will vote for the nomination of Calvin Coolidge for President. In the Ohio primaries Coolidge won 51 delegates by a six to one vote over Huram Johnson and 39 Coolidge delegates were elected to represent Massachusetts. Tennessee and Georgia state conventions instructed their delegates to vote for Coolidge.

A movement has been launched in the Turkish press to obtain the Nobel prize for literary achievement for Abdul Hak Hamid, noted Turkish poet.

Presentation of evidence in the commercial charges growing out of the senate oil investigation was begun last week before a special grand jury in the District of Columbia supreme court.

Federal district court of Cincinnati allowed M. S. Daugherty, brother of the former attorney general, a writ of habeas corpus under a personal bond of $5,000 after he had been served with a warrant charging him with contempt of the United States senate.

Restating his recommendation to congress in his message Dec. 6, President Coolidge denied flatly the assertion that he was "trying" to "deliver Muscle Shoals" to Henry Ford, contained in a telegram placed in the record of the agricultural committee's hearing on bids for the properties.

Expiration of the commercial treaty between Spain and the United States has been deferred from May 5, 1924, to May 5, 1925, it was announced last week.

Control of scarlet fever in the same measure as diphtheria is assured by a development research, the Dick toxin, Dr. Abraham Zingher of the research laboratory of the New York health department declared in an address at the meeting of the New York State Medical society.

Mrs. Katherine Petty, 40, who, police say, is a sister of Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, was arrested in Santa Monica, Calif., recently and charged with carrying concealed weapons.

The London Daily Express charges that Premier Mussolini of Italy has flouted the League of Nations by summoning an international immigration conference.

THE Rev. John Roach Straton, pastor of the Calvary Baptist church, last week won an unanimous decision over Dr. Charles Francis Potter, pastor of the West Side Unitarian church, both of New York, in the fourth of their series of debates on religious modernism and fundamentalism. Each has won two of the series and but one more question remains.

Selection of Congressman Theodore E. Burton of Cleveland as temporary chairman and "keynote orator" of the Republican national convention, June 10, has been ratified.

The bubonic plague has broken out in several regions of Russian Turkestan, but the full extent of the outbreak has not yet been ascertained by the authorities.

Another effort to settle differences between the Actors' Equity association and the Producing Managers' association failed last week when the proposition of the managers to submit the dispute to an umpire, provided the actors dropped their equity shop demands, was flatly rejected.

Open revolt broke out last week in Santa Clara province of Cuba. Twenty-five soldiers in Santa Clara city deserted with their arms, two machine guns and their horses, and attacked the city hall.

The fourth international conference of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom opened last week with an address by Jane Addams of Chicago, international president, who expressed gratification over the organization's achievements.

Sir Louis Davies, chief justice for Canada, died May 1, in Ottawa after an illness of five days. He was 79 years old.

The Honduran peace conference called by the United States in an effort to end the civil war in that country has agreed upon General Vincente Tosta as provisional president pending the holding of new elections.

Emmett F. Branch, the new governor of Indiana who succeeded Warren T. McCray, has begun a survey of state departments to determine if a reorganization of the administrative body is necessary.

Vaslov Simek, charged with malicious threats to extort money from Edsel Ford, son of Henry Ford, was found guilty by a Detroit jury.

REPRESENTATIVE Harold Knutson, Minnesota, was found not guilty by a jury in Arlington county, Va., of serious charges filed against him in March by three Virginia police officers who arrested him when in a parked automobile with LeRoy M. Hull, a government clerk.

For the first time since the war years, a decrease is indicated in the size of the June graduating class at Ohio State university.

The budget now before the Egyptian parliament provides 4,110 Egyptian pounds for next season's work in the tomb of Tutankhamen, indicating the intention of the government to continue the explorations.

Whether senate investigating committees have the right under the constitution to compel witnesses to appear before them with records and papers and compel them to testify was argued before the District of Columbia supreme court last week. The outcome of the case will be determined finally by the United States supreme court.

Marion Lawrance, the world's most widely known Sunday school worker, died May 1, in Portland Ore., after a brief illness. He was 73 years old and had devoted almost his whole life to his chosen work.

Senator James Couzens of Michigan, who underwent a surgical operation last week for gall bladder trouble, was reported as improving afterwards.

Lieutenants John A. MacReady and A. W. Stevens, of McCook field, Dayton, O., established a new two-man altitude record last week, reaching an altitude of 31,500 feet. The previous record was 3,300 feet.

Vilhjalmur Stefansson, Arctic explorer, who has spent 12 years in the polar regions, will journey to Australia and Africa, where he will explore regions hitherto considered uninhabitable.

Mrs. W. A. Sunday, wife of the Rev. "Billy" Sunday, evangelist, was struck by a truck and knocked to the ground as she alighted from an automobile at an entrance to a hotel in Memphis, Tenn. She was not seriously hurt.

Vigorous search was being made last week for Major Frederick L. Martin, commander of the U. S. globe flight, and his mechanician, Sergeant Alva Harvey, missing since their departure in the air cruiser Seattle from Chignik, Alaska.

AUTO CARAVAN CARRIES RADIO

Three Ex-Policemen, Their Wives and Pets Take Up March.

Scores of neighbors and friends last week shouted a hearty hail and farewell as four automobiles bearing 17 members of the Mahoney clan started on their caravan trail from Jamaica, N. Y., to the Pacific coast.

As the caravan got under way, movie cameras recorded the manner in which Rex, the German police dog; Bobbie, the cat, and Jerry and Dick, the canaries, who also hit the trail, evidenced their approval of the transcontinental trek.

Three of the Mahoneys were policemen in New York until recently. Another brother, a bank teller, two relatives and their families are included in the party, which carried a radio, musical instruments enough for a small orchestra, and all the comforts of a "home on wheels."

After one of the Mahoneys had been ordered West for his health, the entire clan decided to accompany him and enter business in Los Angeles.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

DO OUR SCHOOLS PAY—Here Is What Reports Say.

A nation-wide survey has been made to find out whether education pays. We all know it pays. This report of this survey indicates that it is a good investment and pays dividends. Of course it happens that education makes failures of some folks, but we have chances on this as well as failures on our homes burning. Here's the report boiled down:

Here are some interesting figures which show that a college education is worth a great advantage in life.

According to the survey, the boy and girl with college training has 800 per cent chance of distinguishing himself as one with only elementary education.

Statistics have demonstrated that education to college is worth at $25,000 to each individual.

According to statistics less than 1 per cent of American men are college graduates yet this number furnished:

50 per cent of our presidents.

33 per cent of our members of congress.

50 per cent of our speakers of the house.

50 per cent of our vice presidents.

33 per cent of our secretaries of state.

50 per cent of our secretaries of war.

50 per cent of our attorneys general.

50 per cent of our supreme court justices.

Of 1,000 people with no college training 31 persons of distinction.

Of 1,000 people with college training furnished 808 persons of distinction.

Of 1,000 people with high school training furnished 1,215 persons of distinction.

Of 1,000 people with college training furnished 5,768 persons of distinction.

THE DAIRY COW BUILDS—Large Profit and Good Soil.

Let the dairy cow come. She is a lot of a member of Congress. She is a lot better than an office in Washington.

You can't keep cows, but you can't know how to keep them. It can be learned.

Put cows into the land and you will become rich instead of dependent. Buy and sell cows.

Cows from Tennessee are the right size to the average size of the cow of the country.

The dairy cow provides a good, steady income. She furnishes milk when grown feeds.

It is a human fool proof animal to feed considering the animal," says a dairy specialist for the United States Department of Agriculture Service, Uni-

Remember that she has made many an unfortunate comfortable with grass, and especially because a cow can be sold two or three times a week of the year; and the farmer's obligations and opportunities to take advantage of opportunities to buy and sell cows when prices are right.

Dairying, according to Mr. [illegible] is necessary for successful dairying. These are: Good breeding and care, a satisfactory product, a satisfactory market and good herd management.

The cheapest way to get rid of cows thus achieving the purpose to raise them, but not to sell them.

SHE REPORTED TROUBLE—Woes of a Housewife.

"How much do you use the telephone? Do you know how to report trouble? Do you know what line trouble is?" We know that the housewife knows what the general breed of trouble is.

A farmer moved into town. His wife had not been used to using a telephone. One morning, when things were going wrong, she looked up the phone book and saw the underscored letter line which said to call the Trouble Clerk ask for No. [illegible].

She called No. 77,777 and reported to the "Trouble clerk" she asked.

"Yes, madame."

"Well, I only want to report that the cat got drowned in the cistern this morning; the baby is cutting a new tooth, the cook left without notice, we are out of sugar and starch, the stovepipe fell down; the milkman left only a pint of milk instead of a quart today; the bread won't raise, my oldest child is down with the measles, and the plumbing leaks. That's all there is today, but if anything happens later I'll call you up and tell you about it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A BIG PRINT SHOP—It Works for All of Us.

Back in our boyhood days at country school house, Friday night literary society, we debated and almost fought, to decide the question right as to which had done more good for the world—the printing press or the steam engine. We have believed both ways, as we have been on both sides of the question.

What would we do without either? Would we have schools without the printing press? Yes, in a limited way. The modern printing press is a miracle into which brains have been placed.

Here is a story printed in the Printers' Album about the big print shop of Uncle Sam at Washington. It is a good story. The biggest print shop in the world belongs to you and to me. Here is the story:

"With 15 acres of floor space and with more than 4,000 highly skilled workers, the government printing office at Washington, D. C., is the largest plant of its class in the world. It is also one of the best equipped print shops in the world. Improvements are frequently being made in the many different departments and new machinery is continually being installed to keep the establishment up to date.

"The government printing office is an entirely separate building from the bureau of engraving and printing, where currency, stamps, government bonds, etc., are made.

"At the present time there are 100 cylinder presses operating in this great plant on a wide variety of printed matter, including color work. There are also 25 web presses and a number of job presses.

"Every working day an average of about 7,000,000 impressions are made on these presses, some of the big orders which are printed every day being 580,000 money order blanks, and 4,000,000 postal cards. Each day something like 5,800 jobs are in progress throughout the various departments while an average of 250 new orders are received every day.

"The composing rooms are well equipped with tons of foundry type, 98 linotypes, 100 monotype keyboards, 125 monotype casters and all the usual cases, type cabinets, proof presses, etc., essential for the work of a modern composing department. More than 6,500,000 ems of type are set up every day.

"The bindery is one of the largest departments and is equipped with modern folding machines, wire stitchers, punching machines, paper cutters and so forth. In a year's time some 75,000 square feet of leather and imitaiton leather are used.

"Every day the payroll in this printing office amounts to $26,000. The total operating expenses of the entire plant per average day is more than $30,000.

"The value of the average daily production is about $31,000. During the course of a year more than 40,000,000 pounds of paper are used."

SOME OLD TIME CROPS—Have You Met Them?

Did you miss your sassafras tea this spring? Have you saved any of the oldtime paw-paw bushes or trees? Do you have any hazelnut bushes in any of your old fence corners?

Do you try to keep a supply of elderberry bushes? How about a hickory tree, a walnut tree or a butternut tree? In other places the chestnut or other nut trees grow.

The May apple is common, or used to be in some sections. Do you recall the days when you wandered through the quiet woods in search of some of these bits of morsels that you liked to eat?

Do we neglect to have these things? Not much work and a lot of oldtime memories are associated with some of these luxuries that just grew wild and untamed. Some who read this will have other things in mind than those we here mention, but the thought will apply as well.

There are different kinds of berries that grew wild. We wonder whether any of our readers ever dug up a sprouting beechnut and ate it? A walk in the woods takes you back to nature and makes you understand that there must be some great power somewhere to guide the world in its great swing and cycle among other worlds that inhabit the universe.

WHAT IS THE CURE—For 1924 Political Sickness?

We had a talk with a man of the world. He has been a farmer. Now a lawyer, banker and politician. His record is clean and good. He has been a lawmaker in past years. He knows the way of the world.

He said to Rural Welfare editor:

"This will not be a good year for the country. Petty things will be fought over in the campaign and election. No big issues will be rightly and honestly presented to the public mind for settlement.

"Right now is the time when some of the biggest problems of the government demand the sober and unbiased judgment of the American voter. Instead, he and she will quarrel about the investigations and scandals now being aired in Washington.

"The farmer is in dire distress. He needs more attention than he will get in the coming campaign. His markets and freight rates should be adjusted so that he will get fair prices and a square deal. These upheavals in Washington are political diseases and sickness."

No doubt this man is right in what he says. If so, is there any cure for these ills? What kind of pills or powders do we need? It is a national shame and disgrace that our public officials should so conduct business to get us into such a serious plight at this time.

Since we are in the housecleaning business, why not go back and find out who the war grafters were and punish them as they ought to have been punished long ago? Let's get this dirty work over with so that we can start with a clean slate when the election is over.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISES—They Fit Human Nature.

Which will you take—a birthday surprise on yourself or help to give such a surprise to a friend. There is a lot of fun in both.

It mellows up a person a lot to get a chance at either end of this birthday surprising. There's a lot of human nature in it. If you don't believe it try and play the game once. Then you will want more of the sport.

Birthday surprises or wedding day returns help to break the humdrum of life into which some of us mortals often fall. After the thing is over the world is a little brighter and the load is a lot lighter. When we find out that we have a lot of good friends who have been thinking about us we are glad.

The real happiness and sociability of a surprise beats any presents that may be given. Although these little tokens of the day are glad reminders of the surprise and pleasure that came to us. Try it once.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA—Come Agstone Tidings.

Recently we received a letter from Kenya Colony, South Africa, asking for information about the use of Agstone.

A company organized for farming in that colony wanted to get hold of some printed matter telling about the use of raw pulverized limestone on sour soil. In the same mail came a request for similar information from Texas and South Dakota.

The world is rather small, after all. What a wonderful service we get from the mails of the world. Uncle Sam has the best system of all the nations and the cheapest.

For from two to five cents a letter can be sent around the world. The express companies also give great service in delivering packages to any part of the world at reasonable cost and a guarantee for safe delivery.

The mail we get would make an interesting book every year.

CULLING PROCESS—Do We All Need It?

Culling out the scrubs. Getting rid of the mongrels. Killing off the boarder animals. Marketing the loafing hen. Side-tracking lazy folks. Shunning impure seed. Getting rid of weeds.

All this program ought to be a part of the farming game. Do we do this as well and as much as we ought? If we neglect our duty in these lines our farm will suffer and we will pay a penalty.

Do we need to cull out the scrubs in human beings? Shall we let our daughters marry some loafer who has no desire to work between meals? Shall our sons marry some slouch of a woman, or some gay and gaudy thing that cares only for paint, powder and flashy dress?

If culling is a good thing in plant and animal life it ought to be applied to human beings so as to improve the race as well as breed and seed. Wry not begin now?

DO WE HAVE HABIT—When We Were Young?

Do we keep telling our children that things were much better in the days when we were young than things are now? Many of us will have to answer this question by saying "yes."

Do we unconsciously and continually keep reminding our young folks that in the old days boys and girls were much better than they are now? Is this a good thing to do?

The trouble is that we cannot see ourselves in the way back yonder as others saw us or as we see the youngsters of today. If we could we might agree that our children are a big improvement over their parents.

When in childhood we too had our fun and fancy notions to satisfy. We were full of human nature. We were chunks off the old block. Seasons come and go. The brook flows on and on. Nations rise and fall, but human nature is much the same through the course of centuries.

If we could, we would not have childhood of today endure all the hardships we had to pass through. Perhaps our children's children will have to fit themselves into much different conditions than exist at the present time. Change will always be the rule.

MORE SCHOOL DAYS—For Boys and Girls.

Now comes the expert educator and says that children should go to school more days in the year than they now do.

Longer terms at the same pay the teachers now get. This to increase the efficiency of the pupil in mastering the common school branches of study, to make up for some of the poor scholarship which the expert charges against the teachers.

On the other hand, some of the road hog agents know that the folks are smarting under high taxes and they want to cut one year out of the grade schools, make less teachers and reduce the amount of cash needed to run the schools, so that more money can be spent for high cost roads that will make the hogs a profit.

We have before us newspapers in which both these propositions are discussed and advocated by some who claim to know how to run the public schools.

Is it necessary to have three or four months of vacation for the boys and girls who are in the grades? We would rather keep them in the school longer each year than to rob them of one year in the grades.

Our schools have had a lot of patent notions applied to them, and it is really a wonder that they are as good as they are. The experts cost a lot of money and sometimes they do more harm than good.

Folks had better take an interest in these matters. Some of the paid lobbyists at our state capitals may put some of these notions into law before the home folks wake up.

MIDDLEMAN MENACE—Give Him the Once Over.

Congress really shows signs of wanting to reduce freight rates to help the farmer. Fine theory. Will it work? What may be the results? The middleman must be made to go down to the mourners' bench and get some of the selfish greed out of his soul.

What good will reduced freight rates do for anybody if the middleman refuses to reduce his price to the consumer and in turn reduces the price he pays to the farmer for his crop? This thing has happened and is likely to happen again. If it does, reduced freight rates may hit and hurt the farmer instead of helping him.

Do we need a law to investigate and publish the profit and the greed of the middleman? There are a lot of merchants who are content to take a reasonable profit, others are just plain two-legged hogs.

VOTERS ARE MAD—House Cleaning in Order.

Political winds are blowing the straws in the direction of defeat for many men now in congress. There is a growing sentiment in favor of a general house cleaning in Washington.

This house cleaning germ is biting both parties. Common folks have a notion that a new breed of men are needed at the national capital. Those there are making or have made a mighty mix and mess of government.

The voters are beginning early. They are starting at the primary election. They want a change. They say nobody can muss things up worse than has already been done.

In Illinois there was a great contest between the present senator, Medill McCormick, and former Governor Deneen. McCormick wanted to be re-elected for another term in the United States senate. The voters retired him and nominated Deneen.

Congressmen are likely to act mighty polite if they get another term. Many will get renominated without a contest, but will have a bitter fight in the November election.

Dry folks are angry that prohibition has not been enforced as it should be. The most lax law enforcement has been right in the city of Washington itself, which city ought to set a good example for the rest of us to follow.

Politicians have been fooling the people. The reaction is on. The ballot box will take the measure of the demagogue and tin-horn statesman this year. Senator Jim Reed, Democrat, of Missouri, wet man, started out to get his state to endorse him for president of the United States. The voters swatted him right and left at the primary. He ran up a white flag and said he was out of the race. He never ought to have been in.

Other states are raising hell with the old gang. As a rule, we agree that house cleaning is needed, but we should not let our prejudice go too far in this matter. There are some of the best men in the country in congress at the present time. We need experienced statesmen there.

Since there is sure to be a lot of new members elected we must pick good candidates at the primary. Too many new ones in congress may not be good for this nation. The house cleaning is coming.

RADIO MARCHES ONWARD—Birds Sing—Lions Roar.

Yes, the wonders of the radio grow. Daily we hear of some new radio stunt being pulled off. There is so much marvel and mystery about radio that anything pertaining to it is sure to interest old and young.

Now they are planting radio transmitters in the forest so that we can hear the talk and the song of birds and animals.

Here is a news item we clip from the daily passing show:

"Here is a new radio idea. British broadcasters will install a microphone and very small transmitter in some wild wood, frequented by nightingales, and the wonderful bird 'not born for death' will be heard all over England.

"Suggestion for American broadcasters. Instead of a bed-time story, let youngsters hear the lion roaring, elephant trumpeting, hyena laughing and baboon yelling from the zoo. It could be arranged by adjusting the feeding hours. Every boy would like it, especially the lion's roar."

ONE-CROP FARMERS—Often Hit the Snags.

Are you a one-crop farmer? If so, what happens to you when that one crop fails? You know the grief that came to the man who put all his eggs in one basket. He quit the egg business after it happened.

The weekly cream check is a good running mate with the check you get from poultry and eggs or from the sale of live stock. You may grow cotton or tobacco. All the years are not good years for these crops, and then you suffer loss and become discouraged.

Why not balance up your farm program the same as a good breeder and feeder balances up his live stock rations? Fruit growing is a fairly easy business, but it takes brains even more than it does legs, spraying and pruning. There is no excellence without great labor.

The one-crop farmer is often bankrupt or hard up. He may have made himself believe that he is on the right track and he will refuse to get away from his one-crop program.

He may argue that the manufacturers who have made the greatest success in business stick to making one product. In many cases that is true. But today most factories produce more than one article, the same as the merchants have more than one thing to sell in their stores.

RESTORE FOREIGN MARKETS—Life-Saver for Farmers.

The farmer cries "Help." He gets promises from both parties that wants votes and office.

The farmer in distress asks relief. He gets a lot of patent medicine legislation that does not cure the pimple, let alone the disease that causes the pimple.

America is a production nation. We are a people of workers and not beggars or sluggards. We want to toil and till the soil. We need places to sell the crop we grow. Peanut politics and war have robbed us of these.

Restore our foreign markets. This would be a greater boon than any silver spoon that politicians can hand to the meal ticket growers of America.

If the plan of General Dawes, the World Court proposed by Harding or the League of Nations, proposed by Wilson, will bring peace and prosperity to the farmer, let's draw cuts to see which plan it shall be.

Give the farmer a profit market and the rest of the world will prosper. Destroy the contentment of the tillers of soil and the whole world will have ills. A new breed of congressmen in Washington would help the world a lot.

WEATHER WISDOM SIGNS—Do Farmers Know It All?

Do farm folks know more about the weather than other folks? Can they read weather signs and tell ahead whether it will shine or pour?

Farmers live on weather. They must get acquainted with it. The weather means crops, gains or losses. They have plenty of time to talk about the weather and make a study of it.

Clouds are signs. They read the messages of the winds. They are close to nature. Their natural smartness often outruns science. They see tokens of weather change in actions of birds, fowls and animals.

They can tell the meaning of a golden sunset or sunrise as well as the highly paid weather prophets of the weather bureau. Mr. Farmer is about as good a textbook on weather as the daily newpaper guesser is.

It often seems a joke to us to hear or see some of the well paid easy-chair job fellows trying to explain the weather to a farmer who, as a rule, knows more weather wisdom than the whole bunch of paid prophets put together. The world is full of jokes, so much so that we all ought to keep in good humor all the time. Smile. Grin. Do it now.

HORSES SELLING BETTER—Auctioneers Tell Us So.

Is the draft horse coming back? Auctioneers tell us that these heavy-power animals are selling at the auction block at higher prices than were bid for them one year ago.

City teamsters are buying these heavy animals. In the Chicago market draft horses are selling at $500 to $600. The demand is brisk. Wisconsin and Michigan are asking for these pulling animals. The New England market is picking up.

Do not let all the good brood mares leave the farm. They may some day soon be the salvation of the country and the powerhouse on the farm when tractors and trucks are rotting and rusting. The horse has long been a useful citizen of the world, and always will be.

Old Book's Sure Cure for Public Ills

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 11 Is, "Jehovah's Victory Over Baal" —I Kings 14:21—15:24; 22; II Kings 11 and 12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

UPSIDE down! Wrongside out! Hindside foremost!—How shall we find words to characterize the clumsy and pathetic present-day efforts at reform in public life and in religion? The day's spectacle would call for scorn, did it not demand tears. In a time of urgent need, the forces that are the world's hope seem guilty of the gravest blundering. Does history mean nothing to them? Have they studied psychology in vain? Is the clear example and teaching of the Bible out of date? For we have gone altogether the wrong way about righting the day's wrongs.

Across the centuries comes a story—a vivid and melodramatic tale of murder and intrigue and revolution; of woman's ambition foiled by woman's devotion; — which cries aloud the message for the times. There is really nothing new about it; it merely echoes the wisdom and practice of the ages in confronting crisis; but it embodies the sound principles which our day most needs to learn; namely, the wrong is to be overthrown by the enthronement of the right.

To Scold or to Supplant?

Scolding is the reformer's weakness. The iteration of "Don't!" is the chief blunder of parents and preachers and pedagogues. All of us know better. It is not negations, but affirmations, that accomplish results. We may find fault and fling condemnations about until we have soured all the milk of sympathy in our own souls; and have become censorious and futile pharisees; but we shall never effect any real reforms in the community, in the nation and in the world until we have learned that the only successful way to drive out usurpers is to crown the real king.

That is the way Solomon was placed on David's throne. That is the way the boy king Joash ended his grandmother Athaliah's lawless tyranny, as told in the present lesson. That is the way Christ has come to sovereignty in the lives of men. Only a new and better and genuine allegiance can break the power of false rule over character.

"Crown the true king!" the lesson of this lesson. Put life's sovereignty where it belongs. Prove what Dr. Chalmers called. "The expulsive power of a new affection." Henry Drummond beautifully works out the spiritual law in his great little book, "The Changed Life," which every teacher of this lesson should read. A new loyalty will break old tyrannies. Instead of railing at wrongs, let us put the coronet on character. Give us a revival of positive religion to supplant our footless jeremiads against irreligion and immorality. The joyous, enthusiastic enthronement of Christ in our public life would drive out political misdeeds more quickly and thoroughly than all legislative investigations and judicial prosecutions. And a sincere passion for Christ would prelude most of the ill-natured theological controversy of our day.

The Tale of a Tigress.

But to the story itself. The lesson episode, first in a series upon the history of Judah, the southern kingdom, is more sensational than the average movie. It begins back in Samaria, the capital of King Ahab and Queen Jezebel, wicked monarchs of the northern kingdom. One hot day last summer I climbed the hill of Samaria to visit the excavated ruins of Ahab's palace; one of the few uncovered remains of the Hebrew monarchies. It seemed a far cry from the cruelty and splendor of Ahab's court to the patient villagers, who, at the time of my visit were threshing wheat, Oriental fashion, by the tread of oxen, on the very precincts of the palace.

Statecraft of the sort that has messed up Europe, caused Athaliah, the daughter of Ahab and Jesebel, to become the wife of Jarom (or Jehoram), king of Judah. That put the Baal-worshiping daughter of Jezebel, who "took after" her mother in ambition, craftiness and bloodthirstiness into power at Jerusalem; for Jezebel and her daughter were stronger personalities than their husbands and sons. At the death of her young son, Ahaziah, who had reigned over Judah only one year, this fierce and inhuman tigress Athaliah—what dreadful effects even social ambition has upon a woman's character!—tried to exterminate the whole royal line, so that she herself might reign in undisputed power. Assassination has always been a favorite form of oriental politics, especially in court circles.

A Woman to the Rescue.

Woman's wit matched woman's wickedness in this case, for King Ahaziah's sister, Jehosheba, was as cunning as his mother, Athaliah. She rescued from the slaughter of the princess, Joash, the infant son of the king; and concealed the fact that she had done so. For a period of six years, with the connivance of the priests of Jehovah, who regarded Athaliah as the worst enemy of the true worship, the baby king was kept hidden in the temple at Jerusalem. Many musings concerning a later boy-king in the Temple; and concerning the place of the child in the church, will suggest themselves here.

When the boy was seven years old, it seemed to the priestly party, led by Jehoida, that the time was ripe to break the dread power of this heathen queen by producing the true heir to the throne. All the old memories and loyalties and precedents were to be summoned to the service of the restoration of right. The plot was successfully matured; the trusted temple police and the Cretan merceiaries—the Cherethites, or Carites, successors of the bodyguard of King David—were set in array in the temple area.

"God Save the King!"

Then, with careful observance of ancient state, the boy-king was brought forth and the crown was put upon his anointed head, and all the coronation ritual was fulfilled; while the delirious people, who had no love for the murderess upon the throne, clapped their hands and shouted, "God save the king!"

It is a great day for the people when righteousness and lawful authority are established in the land. The false queen's worst offense had not been the murders she had committed, but the crimes that had been done to the nation, and to the peace and religion of the public.

"Treason! Treason!" cried Athaliah from the palace when she heard the uproar; and learned for the first time what was going forward. But she had no right to the great words of law since she herself was the traitor. This misuse of the slogans of liberty by representatives of tyranny should never mislead anybody. What Athaliah called "Treason" was really loyalty to the lawful king. Swiftly she was carried outside the precincts of the temple to a traitor's death. She who had succeeded for a season by the sword, perished suddenly by the sword. The true king had come to his own; and so effected the end of the usurper.

A Three-Fold Cord.

"Good" people who ignore politics will find scant comfort in reading these Old Testament lessons; for citizenship and religion were indistinguishable in Israel. The slacker in the state was thereby disloyal to Jehovah; and I cannot see that the case is very different now. If all the citizens of today were really to "get religion" the shocking proportion of absentees from the voting booths would be reduced to almost nothing. A Christian really has no more religion than he expresses at the ballot box. Anybody who thinks himself or herself "too good to meddle in politics" has mistaken utterly the quality involved; it is not goodness that constrains him, but cowardice, or lack of clear thinking and intelligent Christianity.

Immediately upon the success of the revolution which gave Joash his rightful throne, there was effected a "tripartite agreement," as the lingo of the diplomats has it, between Jehovah the king of Judah and the people that Judah would henceforth be Jehovah's nation. This threefold cord was strengthened subsequently by a supplemental covenant between king and people.

After thus establishing a rightful king and the true worship, the nation set itself to wipe out Baalism and all its traces. Reform came in its true place, which is after the regency of right. Because the true had been enthroned, the false was overthrown. Set up the real sovereignties if you would drive out all pretenders and usurpers. That is the only true reform which exalts into first place the master-purposes of religion and righteousness; all necessary cleaning up and casting out will follow this. Crown the king and so rout all traitors!

FOES OF WAR VOICE APPEAL

Contend That Army Mobilization Will Fan Military Flame Again.

Adopting the slogan, "Give Americans no goosestep day," the National Council for the Prevention of War has launched a fight against the national mobilization of the army ordered by General Pershing for Sept. 12.

On this date, in every city and hamlet in the United States, hundreds of thousands of officers and men of the regular army, national guard and organized reserve will turn out just as if war had been declared and at the same time the industrial resources of the nation also will be mobilized.

"One goose-step day like this will destroy a year's work of the peace movement," Frederick L. Libby, head of the league, said last week. "It is the familiar story. Silent and unobserved, Gen. Pershing has been building up a vast military machine in this country. He is supposed by his subordinates to be itching to see how it will work; hence this pretentious militaristic scheme."

A direct appeal to the war department to drop the plan of mobilization day is contemplated and President Coolidge and congress also may be appealed to if Secretary Weeks and General Pershing decline to mollify the pacifists.

At the war department plans are going ahead as usual for the big event and there is no indication they will be changed.

The league contends that mobilization day is "the valedictory of General Pershing," who is ready to retire the next day.

FREE LOVE SEEN AS COMING STEP

Nation Rushes Toward Evil Through Easy Divorce, Pastor Warns.

Contention that there is "no real difference between divorce being granted for the mere asking, as it is practically today, and men and women living together without marriage," was made in Columbus, O., by the Rev. Dr. P. H. Murdick, pastor of King Avenue M. E. church.

"Every time an anarchist, or some writer, advocates free love, a hue and cry rises from all the decent people of the land. Yet, in the tremendous growth of the divorce habit, is not the nation rushing toward it about as fast as it would come by popular consent?" Rev. Dr. Murdick inquired.

"Many will say: 'It is horrible that two persons who have ceased to love each other should be compelled to live together. We know it. But, what about our nation? What about our homes? What about the little children? What about religion? Has marriage fallen to the level of a business transaction? If that is all, the home is shattered and the national life is doomed.

"Everybody knows that two-thirds of the required causes for divorce, such as cruelty, desertion and non-support, are nothing but pretexts, often agreed upon by both parties. Men and women rush into marriage as lightly as, in Paris, two members of the Latin Quarter go and live together for a time."

COMMITTEE APPROVES CABLE'S MEASURE ON VOTE COSTS REPORTS

Political campaign committees will be unable to incur huge deficits, and, following the election, pay them off secretly with contributions from oil millionaires and representatives of interests seeking favors from the government, if congress enacts into law the bill introduced by Representative John L. Cable, Lima, Ohio.

The Cable bill, approved by the house committee on election of president, vice-president and representatives in congress, makes it compulsory for all campaign committees to file with congress a list of the contributors, with amounts, whether their contributions were made before election, during the campaign or afterward to pay off a deficit or for any other purpose.

Six Reports Annually

All receipts and expenditures must be reported regularly to the clerk at least six times a year, and the last statement, filed on the first of each year, must contain a complete report for the entire preceding year.

Representative Cable is convinced that a general revision of the federal corrupt practices act has been made imperative by reason of the supreme court in the Newberry case, the direct election of senators and the enfranchisement of women. His bill is accordingly designed for that purpose.

The Cable bill applies to general elections only, the supreme court having held in the Newberry case that congress has no power to legislate concerning state primary elections. However, it recognizes the state's right by stipulating that if a state puts a limitation on campaign expenditures less than the amount provided in the bill, the state law will prevail.

Heavy Fines

Unless, accordingly, the state law prescribes lesser sums than stated in the bill, a candidate for senator may expend up to $10,000 and a candidate for representative up to $2,500, or an amount equal to the number of votes cast at the last general election for the office for which he is a candidate, multiplied by three cents. However, a candidate for senator may not expend in any event more than $25,000 and a candidate for representative more than $5,000.

A fine of $1,000 or imprisonment for not more than one year is imposed for violations of the proposed law, but if willful violation is proved, the fine may be increased to $10,000 and the prison term to two years.

Little Naked Marine Animals Can Smell and Taste With Their Skins

Natives of the sea which see through their sense of taste, were submitted to the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Cincinnati recently, as a new discovery of zoologists. Known as nudibranchs and in reality marine mollusks or slugs, the creatures are both naked and blind and resemble shelless land snails, says Dr. H. P. Agersborg, Williams college, who described them to scientists. They are cannibalistic or carnivorous, he stated, and experiments have shown that they locate their prey through their ability to smell and taste with the skin of their body.

Evolution, "the fundamental doctrine of modern scientific philosophy," is not dead and cannot be killed by legislative enactment," Dr. James Playfair McMurrich, head of the graduate department of the University of Toronto, said.

Defends Darwin's Theory.

The theory first brought to attention by Darwin but now advanced far beyond his conception by scientists, has been the stimulus and dominating idea in all modern study of zoology and has resulted in inestimable benefit to mankind, Dr. McMurrich stated and the evidence in its failure today is so much stronger than in Darwin's time that "it seems incredible that a man as a reasoning animal should presume to doubt its validity."

"Darwin was looking for the origin of species," the scientist said, "the modern biologist goes a step further and is looking for the origin of variations and the mechanism of heredity, problems far beyond Darwin's time. But he stands on the foundation built by Darwin since the whole structure of modern philosophy rests on that foundation."

Discuss Atom's Construction.

Nearly 3,000 persons heard speakers traverse the broad realm of science from the proper care of potatoes to the charting of icebergs in the channels of ocean liners, at sectional meetings held during the day.

Physicists in one room were discussing the construction of the atom declaring that its minute bulk—less than one-thousandth the size of a needle point—was divided into inconceivably smaller particles; in the next zoologists were telling how it was possible to foretell the sex of a chicken, while geologists described what they held to be the first animal life existing in the world through the study of fossils.

Creation of an artificial cell that eats and drinks and has a definite "life" or endurance of from one to four days was described by Dr. Daniel T. MacDougal, director of botanical research at the Carnegie institute, Washington. While the cell is not alive it acts in many ways like the living cell of nature, he said, taking in, absorbing and throwing off material by the same physical laws and in the same manner as the living root of the plant.

Declaring that a loaf of bread represents only the stored up energy of the sun as gathered by the wheat stalk Dr. MacDougal hopes to carry his theory to the point where he may create edible food from sunshine. It may be possible, he believes, to obtain the food energy directly from the sun without waiting for the slow processes of the plant.

DRIVER MAY FACE BOOZE DETECTOR

California Physician Has Invention to Determine Drunkenness.

Motorists charged with intoxication have caused numerous deaths in this vicinity recently, and in the campaign against reckless driving, Dr. O. W. Ginsburg, an X-ray specialist, has offered the San Francisco police a "booze detector."

The machine, says Dr. Ginsburg, has been known to physicians for some time and is called the metabular. It is a simple apparatus that determines the quantity of oxygen consumed by a patient. When a man is drunk, and how to prove it, has long been a problem in courts. This is Dr. Ginsburg's explanation of how to apply the metabular to the question of intoxication:

"It is known to medical science that a person under the influence of liquors consumes far greater quantities of oxygen than he does normally. This is natural, for alcohol is a great heat producer and calls for great quantities of oxygen to equalize the consumption of heat. All that is necessary to determine the degree of intoxication is to find the heat production going on in the body by the intake of oxygen. The metabular does this. The suspect is fed pure oxygen through a nozzle. The machine registers how much is taken into the system. Comparison with the normal intake, which can be made when the suspect is sober, will establish beyond doubt whether he was under the influence of liquor at the time of his arrest."

U. S. to Sell Timber

The interior department has authorized the sale by public bidding of ripe timber on the Mesa Pine Springs and Lower Santa Clara canyon units of the Santa Clara Indian reservation of New Mexico. About 2,500,000 feet of timber is on the land.

DROPSY TREATED, usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling & short breath, often gives entire relief in 16 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent Free. Dr. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Greens Sons, Box O, Atlanta, Ga.

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THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1924

Japan still feels put out.

Everybody wants peace but reserves the right to talk war.

Considering the high cost of war a bonus is as cheap as dirt.

Lima Beane thinks the hell-raisers can raise enough without the help of beer and wine.

Our advice to vegetarians is not to read President Coolidge's speeches. There is lots of meat in them.

So live that the uniform on a handsome police officer looks good to you.

Nine times out of ten the worm turns too late.

They tell us the human jaw possesses only eight muscles. A handicap, but Mr. Bryan has done well under it.

If the Democrats were to nominate Glass for president they'd probably label him "Handle With Care."

Japanese journals that talk excitedly about an armed conflict with the United States over a matter of complexion are naturally a bit yellow. We must not go to war for a powder puff.

Among home lovers count the boy or girl who stays at home when there is no place to go.

There is a vast difference between self-help and help yourself.

It is becoming customary for the bride to look like the captor instead of the captive.

Children are still popular among a majority of Americans. There are, of course, a few cases where child love has gone to the dogs.

The supply of justice never quite equals the demand.

Savings bank deposits in the United States increased $1,140,000,000 last year. What a lot of legalized beer and light wines that would buy.

An old-fashioned bustle would stop the mouth of the man who finds fault with modern feminine clothes.

It's nothing, any more, to look like a million dollars. People are thinking in billions.

Where a few men are gathered together, what they agree to they consider the consensus of public opinion.

On the theory that a stitch in time saves nine, one might say an early darn saves a damn.

"LaFollette will bolt the Cleveland convention." This may not be authoritative but it is encouraging.

Henry Ford seems to want the government to take him for granted in exchange for Muscle Shoals.

Mexico's revolution is practically at an end. Spring fever wins.

There is some talk among the members of the bobbed sex of raising a fund for a monument to the memory of Jack the Clipper.

The sweetness of revenge, like the sweet in a stick of gum, doesn't last long.

There's a happy medium between an exaggerated ego and an inferiority complex. Find it.

Forests are worth saving. The nation without them is up a tree.—Detroit News.

Worse than that. If the trees are cut down the nation is up a stump.

Platonic love is as dangerous as an unloaded gun.

When a brainstorm governs the trigger finger a tragedy is the result.

"Emma Goldman has declared war on the soviet government." Well, with Lenine dead, a woman ought to be able to lick the thing.

Salvation has been advertised as free so long as there is little demand for it. People want something that costs a lot of money, something the neighbors can't afford.

Young people of today can't understand how old-timers ever made any headway with their lovemaking without the telephone.

Watch a procession of girls going to work, blazing in expensive raiment like a house afire, and it will be easy to understand why young men are afraid of matrimony.

It'll never be possible to convince the white race that it isn't some race, even if the feminine part of it does paint.

We see clearly that we must rely upon Nature for our thrills. Nothing else meets the requirements of a heavy heart.

Tragedy is what happens when romance hits the earth with a sickening thud.

Mr. Bryan says a man can be in politics without being in office. That's so; but a man can't be in office without being in politics.

Bobbing the hair doesn't bob the age.

H. G. Wells says Abraham Lincoln was the world's greatest success. Abraham Lincoln never knew that, but he did know that he had been several kinds of failure before he accomplished the task given him to perform.

Nothing would be funnier than 2.75 per cent beer trying to pinch-hit for old 40-rod whisky.

An Ohio paper says: "The sweethearts get lots of flowers, but after they become wives they have to raise them if they want any." That is a cynic's idea, and a cynic never lets the truth spoil his idea.

Why Coolidge Is Popular

Summing up the Coolidge delegates so far pledged has put altogether unnecessary work upon the adding machines. The Coolidge nomination was a certainty a month ago. Not a primary election since and not a cry of pain from the throat of Senator Hiram Johnson have caused this conclusion to be shadowed by doubt, even for a little while. Mr. Coolidge will be nominated by a shout of unanimity on the first ballot.

The popularity of the President is somewhat difficult to analyze if achievement is taken into consideration. He is his party's leader in name only. That party is split, disorganized. Some of its responses to his advice and appeal have been almost insulting. He has been unable to direct the course of legislation in congress. Senate and house have loitered when they have been urged to make headway. They have ignored administration policies. They have accepted the national welfare as of less importance than cheap and petty politics. In one instance, the attempt has been made to expunge a message from Mr. Coolidge from the records of congress — an unheard of and gratuitous piece of insolence.

Yet in spite of the slow labor with legislation, the upheavals in the Republican party and the antics of congressmen, Mr. Coolidge's standing with the country at large has improved week by week.

Some true instinct in the minds and hearts of the people has told them that the President has been doing his best with exceedingly poor material. They realize that no other chief magistrate, so placed, could be more nearly master of the situation. Moreover, it is fully understood that where other men are running around in dizzying circles, the President has kept his feet on the ground. He has not joined in the shouting. He has not posed as one of the thousand or two patriots in the national capital who claim that their own private formulas are the only ones for the salvation of the nation. To those who have damned him for keeping silent and damned him likewise when he opened his mouth, he has given no indication that he knew they existed. This has amused the country, and added to the respect accorded him.

Mr. Coolidge's strength lies in his intelligence and his character. His common sense is of enormous need in a period full of half-insane political theories. His honesty and courage are priceless when a little wavering from high standards, a streak of cowardice in the President, might bring ills upon us it would take a generation to cure.

Last Chance for Peace

The proclamation of the German government to the people makes the declaration that the rejection of the Dawes reports on reparations would develop a crisis "which might eventually involve Germany in a new war against the whole world."

It is impossible to believe that the German people do not realize this. The Dawes report is the latest of many on the same subject. It is meant as a basis for a compromise among the quarreling nations of Europe. It opens the way for French retirement from the Ruhr with dignity and the return of the most prosperous section of the country to the control of German administration. In case the German people reject the plan, the Allies will most certainly be reunited. They will take extreme measures.

Nevertheless, the meetings preliminary to the elections which will decide Germany's attitude are not proceeding peacefully. Members of the German people's party are attacked with clubs by communists. The right to speak is denied by radical elements. The right to vote will probably be challenged by the same forces on the election day. If riot can compass it, if anarchy can prevail, the Dawes report will be turned down. Not long after, the French and Belgian troops will probably be joined by British and Italian soldiery and the last of German resistance will vanish before a grim line of bayonets. The German government has foreseen the issue and described it with that frankness which comes to most administrators only in times of desperation.

Americans have seen how civil strife in Mexico created an occupation whose profit lay in raiding towns, looting treasuries, holding wealthy men and women for ransom, terrorizing the countryside by means of murder and the torch. German conflict has not gone so far. But it bids fair to approach the Mexican extreme. Without doubt, there are people in Germany who see their profit lying in unrest, revolution, agitation. They no longer desire peace. It promises a humdrum, a hard-working existence for them. They are engaged now in trying to prevent the elections going the way that will put Germany back to the old industrious and highly productive level.

The Allies have been divided about the question of Germany's treatment. They will cease altogether to be divided in case the Dawes report is repulsed. There will be excuse enough then for complete occupation and it will be surprising if there will be sufficient patience left in Europe to prevent that disaster.

"Wholly a Domestic Matter"

Secretary Hughes has accepted the invitation to send an American representative to the international immigration conference, to be held in Rome in May, and attached to his note the statement, "The reception of immigrants within the United States is regarded wholly as a domestic matter."

Immigration is, indeed, wholly a domestic matter for the country that is to receive the strangers. But three or four countries would like to make it something else. They have surplus populations. They have men and women and children whom it is difficult feed and shelter. They feel that pressure which of ancient times caused those vast folk-wanderings and brought about invasion, war and conquest. If the right to go whither the immigrant desires, to settle down where he likes and colonize where it best pleases him, can be written into international law, the countries of surplus populations will have solved a vexing problem, for themselves at least. The problem will have been transferred to other parts of the world.

The international immigration conference suggests that if the United States had joined the League of Nations a question which we consider wholly a domestic one might have been taken out of our hands and settled by Geneva—as Geneva desired and not as America wished. Our vote would be one against many.

LaFollette's Dilemma

Persons who assume to speak for Robert LaFollette declare that he has definitely determined to lead a third party. But Mr. LaFollette is accustomed to do his own talking about matters that concern himself. It would be altogether unlike him to issue credentials to conversational proxies.

One thing is very sure—the senator will do a lot of very high-grade thinking before he folds up his tents and marches off to another camp. He has actually nothing to win by deserting the Republican party except a little extra space in the chronicles of his country. For he cannot win the election and knows that, at least, he can capture no more than sixty-six electoral votes. On the other hand, if he goes over to the third party crowds, he will lose everything politically tangible. He will be through in the senate. His Republican organization in Wisconsin, one of the best oiled machines in the United States, will be smashed. The future for Mr. LaFollette will be one of dwindly prominence, with plenty of time to write his reminiscences and mourn over the fickleness of fame. If this contents him more than active life in Washington it will be surprising.

It should be remembered that even in the hour when desertion of the Republican party promised more than it does now the senator maintained his regularity. This was in 1912. Had he followed Theodore Roosevelt then he would have been the heir apparent of progressivism. He would command now not only the insurgent forces of the northwest, but also great numbers of those who in every part of the country cast their votes away simply for principle. But though Mr. LaFollette is courageous he also is cautious. He has always in the past stopped short of the point where another step would take him out of his party. The chances are at least even that he will be as prudent today.

The greater part of the third party talk has been from the lips of persons outside of political organizations who encourage the movement mostly for what it promises of adventure and excitement and turmoil. They are quite aware that if the third party becomes an important factor in the election it will merely mean a more bitter struggle between the major parties, intemperance of speech and hitting below the belt, possibly the carrying of the election into the house of representatives. Out of this battle royal the victor will come pale and wobbly. Out of it the country will come disturbed and quarrelsome and fretful. It is highly probable that Senator LaFollette foresees that much of the resentments will react upon him, political followers being always of uncertain temper, and his star will set with some of the suddeness of a meteor.

Those Synthetic Foods

Men who prowl around the obscurer realms of chemistry are confident that some day the supply of human food can be produced synthetically. When that times comes agriculture will begin to wane, factory workers will take the place of plowmen and harvesters, a group of industrialists will substitute for the grain dealers in the matter of engineering corners. It is an interesting outlook, but not altogether attractive. Getting used to food that will have all the nourishing qualities of wheat bread and, beefsteak, and yet not taste like them, will be a task. You recall that, friend and fellow prospector of Mark Twain's who made coffee with alkali water. 'It's too darned technical for me,' he said. So it may fall out with food batting for spring peas, fresh eggs and creamery butter. It will be too darned technical for the first consumers.

When the federal government takes over control of the foot and mouth disease the state righters again will feel that they have been robbed.

Politics is said to be at the bottom of the bonus bill enactment. But that is not startling; politics is at the bottom of most things congress does.

Mr. Coolidge has made it clear that he cannot neglect the home chores to save Europe. It's a pretty good American doctrine.

Mary Garden's parting advice to a friend: "Watch your waist line." It is good for others.

TURKISH DERVISHES HOWL

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Eat Glass and Lick Sizzling Hot Iron

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright 1924.

FROM what has been published concerning the new Turkish republic, one might think that the old Mohammedanism had died, and that from now on the lions of the Prophet and the lambs of the Christians would lie down together. The truth is that the new democracy is confined largely to the educated Turks, the officials, and, for the time, to the army controlled by them. There has been an apparent separation of church and state, but under the surface the church will probably continue to rule. The earnest, honest follower of the Prophet is as fanatical today as he was when Mohammed II conquered Constantinople in 1453 and made it the capital of the Ottoman empire. Instances of such fanaticism are to be seen everywhere throughout the interior, and the fervor of the believer is evident in his religious celebrations here in Constantinople. Think of tens of millions, almost every one of whom reads his bible in public, goes through his prayers five times a day, whether in public or private, and fasts from sunrise to sunset for a whole month every year. Think of mosques better attended than our churches, and of soldiers who are ready to meet death in a Holy War. These are some of the features of the Moslemism of today.

An Army of Dervishes.

As to the fanatics, the Mohammedans are divided into almost as many different sects as the Christians and they have scores of orders that are committed to this or that way of union with God. Among these are the Dervishes, of whom the Pathfinder's Survey of Constantinople, published in 1922 and undertaken in co-operation with Robert college, the Near East Relief, the American Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and other organizations, says there are 177 different orders and suborders supposedly active inside the city. It is not known just how many orders there are in the country, but the Dervishes are to be found everywhere and their religion is said to be their whole life. They have something like 258 public meeting places in Constantinople, and each order has its special day and its own peculiar ceremonies and customs. They claim to represent the spiritual and mystic side of Mohammedanism, which, through denying the earthly body, seeks to bring the soul closer to God.

Take the Whirling Dervishes who have one mosque in the Grand Rue de Pera, the European section of Constantinople. There you may see the Whirlers go through their gyrations Tuesdays and Fridays every week the year through. In another quarter is a house devoted to the Howling Dervishes, where the believers are even more fanatical. This is in Pera, on the side of a hill just below the Y. M. C. A.

The Whirling Dervishes wear mantles like that of Mohammed, and high, gray, sugar-loaf caps, which they say have the form of the vase in which Mohammed's soul was kept in the spirit world that existed before the present world was created. They claim that their order originated with a sultan who lived more than 200 years before the days of Columbus. This man was like Buddha in that he left his throne, renounced the world, and started out as a Dervish to help the afflicted and free himself from all earthly possessions. He was a writer and many of his verses have become proverbs. The whirling order is now governed by his lineal descendants, and every member has to serve 1,001 days as a novitiate before he can be admitted. The Mevievi, as these Dervishes are called, have exercises every Tuesday and Friday, when they whirl wildly around on their toes and dance about the room, circle within circle, to the sound of a tambourine, chanting about the unity of God and the vanity of earthly existence. During this time they hold their arms out, the right above the head and the left below, with both hands open. Their eyes are closed and their heads are bent sideways on the shoulders. By doing this they are able to send their soul into the world of dreams, and they claim that for the time their souls leave the body and become one with the Creator. They have particular phrases for the invocation of God, which they must repeat hundreds of times a day and which are supposed to prepare them for the separation of soul and body.

Two Tours With Howlers.

I have just spent two hours with the Howling Dervishes. Their order was founded by a man who lived more than 700 years ago, and its belief is such that it has held its own from that time to this. The men try to throw themselves into a crazy ecstasy, during which they eat glass, lick red-hot spoons, run knives through their flesh, and batter their heads against the wall, falling down at times on the floor and foaming at the mouth in their religious fervor. It seems strange that such a horrible faith could last for seven centuries, but that it is in existence today was shown me this afternoon in the ceremonies I shall describe.

The mosque or house where the Howlers assembled is within a pistol shot of the Pera Hotel. It is not large and the room where the services took place was only about 30 feet square. The floor was covered with sheepskins with the wool on—yellow, black and brown—and at the back, on a Turkish rug in a little alcove not bigger around than a wagon wheel, sat the long-bearded sheik or high priest, wearing a turban and gown. Upon the sheepskins, sitting in a circle around the hall, was a motley crowd of Mohammedans in all sorts of clothing—some wearing turbans, some fezzes, and most of them clad in long gowns. One man, I remember, had an American costume as far as the shirt, trousers, and vest were concerned; he wore no coat, but a green turban covered his head, showing that he has made the pilgrimage to Mecca. When this man, in the height of his ecstasy, took off his turban, his long, stringy, black hair hung down from his semi-bald head to the buckle on the back of his vest.

There were some boys of 10 or 12 in the crowd, little fellows dressed in black and wearing fez caps, and also a little girl of six who looked ill and who was to have a place in the exercises near the close of the ceremony. All of the worshippers sat upon their heels on the floor.

Behind the sheik were long, sharp steel skewers with wooden knobs on one end, knives of various kinds, and metal swords. Before the service began, a man in turban and gown brought in an iron bowl as big as a wash-basin, filled with hot charcoal in which were heating two iron spoons with flat bowls and handles about a foot long. I saw the reason for these preparations farther on in the ceremony.

Exciting the Mad Men.

The first work was to excite the worshippers. This was done by the old sheik, who made little sermons, after each of which the believers, still sitting, threw themselves back and forth, whirling their heads around as though on a pivot and shouting the name of God 99 times, while the sheik counted the 99 beads on his rosary. One of the sentences they say was "La ila hilla, 'llah." They divided this into six syllables. As they uttered the first they bent forward, at the second they raised themselves up, and at the third they bent backwards and then swayed back and forth, crying and howling. They sang together faster and faster to keep time to the music. After a while the motion was so quick that the syllables became one, and at the last it was nothing but a wild cry of "ll" and "Lah," interrupted now and then by the shout, "Hu! Ya hu!" which means, "He, O He (is God)."

As they went on their faces grew red; some of them foamed at the mouth and got what you might call "the jerks." Then they rose to their feet and whirled around, jumping up and down and stamping as though they were crazy.

During the shouting the coals in the bowl on the floor had died down, but the old sheik fanned them into a glow and a little later took out the red hot iron spoons and gave them to two of the worshippers, who trotted around the room gingerly licking them, while the audience shrieked in ecstasy. At first it seemed to me that the licks were gentle ones, for no steam arose and I could not see the flesh sizzle. They must have burned, however. As the iron cooled, they kept them in their mouths longer and longer, and finally handed them back to the sheik.

Nailed to the Post.

While this was going on other devotees took the steel skewers I have described and allowed the old sheik to run them through their cheeks. How this was done without causing the blood to flow, I do not know, but I am sure the long pins went through the flesh for I could see the wooden knob on one side of the man's jaw and the steel point, having passed through the cheek, on the other. One man took a stone and, pressing the point of the skewer which was through his cheek against a wooden post of the building, pounded on the knob, nailing himself as it were to the post. After a while the old sheik came and pulled out the skewer. He put some of his spittle on the wound, and I suppose that made it well. This operation of nailing themselves to the post was performed by a half dozen different Dervishes. Three of them were within 10 feet of me and I do not see how there could have been any deceit in the business.

In the meantime the howling had risen to an insane frenzy. The semi-bald Mohammedan from Mecca was one of the most violent. He rolled his head around as though it was on ball-bearings, making something like 100 revolutions per minute, then all at once made a dive for a wooden pillar on the opposite side of the hall, butting it with his head. The noise was like the crack of a pistol. He did this three times and then, exhausted, sank down on the floor.

Curing the Sick.

A little later the old sheik began to cure the sick, not by the laying on of hands but by the stamping of his feet. The little girl I have described was brought into the room and laid face down on the floor. The sheik stool on her back and, placing his hands on the shoulders of two men on each side, jumped up and down. The little one did not cry, but why I know not. He next tried a sick boy of 10 the same way, and then, so it seemed to me, took special delight in performing an up and down dance on the body of a sick man who was spread out beneath him. The whole affair was horrible in the extreme, and the crying and foaming at the mouth of these Howlers will remain in my mind whenever I think of the depth of religious superstition and of how it can cloud the intellect of man the world over.

So much for the darker side of Mohammedanism. Now let me give you some of the brighter lights in this wonderful maize of the great Moslem world. You all know that, centuries ago, the Mohammedans were among the most famous scholars of mankind. They were skilled in the sciences, and especially in mathematics and astronomy, the universities of Bagdad, Cairo and Fez being noted all over Europe. Today the mosques of Constantinople are full of books written in languages which are largely forgotten. The Mosque of Santa Sophia has more than 5,000 volumes, most of which were written by hand. They are now being catalogued and repaired. Among these books I saw a remarkable illuminated Koran. Another and much larger volume in Persian script is said to be the third book ever written about the stars. The author was an Egyptian who lived 3,000 years ago, and his name is on the title page. No one can read the book, and it is safe to say that its astronomical discoveries have long since been surpassed.

The library has books on botany and medicine, written by Persian Mohammedans many centuries ago, and there is one by Doctor Avleen, a famous philosopher and physician of Khorisan, Persia, which is said to have been translated into every language. His book was written about the year 680 A. D., and the copy in Santa Sophia was made several centuries later. It is on parchment, written and illustrated with a pen. There are pen and ink sketches of plants, fishes, or insects on every page, and all the illustrations made with different inks, are in the natural colors of the plants or animals.

Several of the books in the library have gold covers, and some are so precious that they are kept under lock and key and not shown to strangers. Many came from the loot of Mohammedan armies, and some have been sent here from the centers of Mohammedanism in other parts of the world.

Mother of "Sunny Jim."

How many of you know the Imperial Museum of Constantinople? It is an archaelogical treasure house, with enough broken statues to fill several rooms of the British Museum, and with sarchophagi that would be interesting in Athens and Rome. It has the collection made by Doctor Schleimann from his excavations at Troy, and also the results of the work of American archaeologists at Babylon and other ruins in Assyria and Mesopotamia. It has gold ornaments which were buried for hundreds of years, the "Jerusalem Stone," which was found among the ruins of the Temple of Solomon, and a collection of sarcophagi, some of which are supposed to date as far back as 1000 B. C. Many of the statues fairly seem to speak, and among them is one jolly old dame who, notwithstanding she was dug from the ruins 2,000 years ago, still wears on her marble features "the smile that won't come off." She might pose as the mother of "Sunny Jim," and though her nose is broken and her chin is battered, the smile is still on her lips and, after 20 centuries, she laughs at fate.

"How Big Was Alexander, Pa?"

The most wonderful of the sarcophagi in the museum is that of Alexander the Great. It was dug up at Sidon, not far from Tyre, about 400 B. C. Some of us may remember the verse which we recited as school boys:

"How big was Alexander, Pa?
The people call him great.
Was he so big that he could stand
On some tall steeple high,
And while his feet were on the ground
His hands could touch the sky?"

"Oh no, my child, about as large
As I or Uncle James;
'Twas not his stature made him great,
But the greatness of his name."

Well, I am glad to be able to settle at last the question of the height of the great Macedonian monarch. I have gone over his sarcophagus with a tape measure and can give you its dimensions inside and out. It is a huge block of Pentelic marble in the form of a Greek temple, six feet wide, 12 feet long, and perhaps eight feet in height. The interior would allow Alexander to be full nine feet and rest easily. So we may suppose that he was just nine feet tall, or nine inches shorter than Goliath of Gath. The four sides of the sarcophagus are carved in high relief with scenes from the life of Alexander. One of these shows him charging at the head of his cavalry. In another he is spearing a lion that has sprung at the breast of his horse, and a third shows him in battle. These pictures were in colors, and on some of them a faint pink still shows. The man they represent, as you know, died mourning that there were no more worlds to conquer.

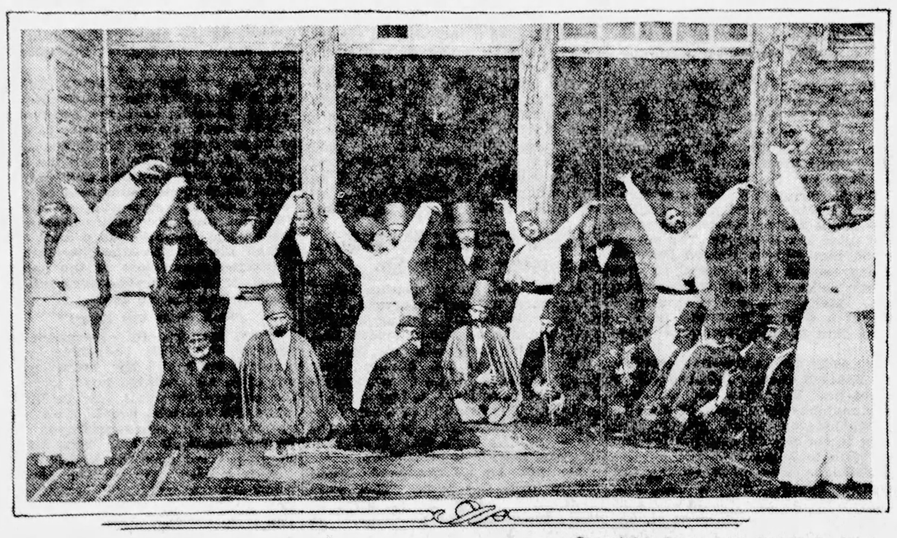
King Tabnith, the Liar.

Another of the sarcophagi is of Egyptian basalt, covered with hieroglyphics. It is that of Tabnith, king of Sidon, who lived and reigned in the days of the Phoenicians. The inscription reminds me of the one that Shakespeare had put over his grave in the church at Stratford-on-Avon, and of which I took an impression when I was there. It reads: "Good friend, for Jesus sake forbeare To digg ye dust encloased heare;"

Tabnith's inscription reads, "I, Tabnith, King of the Sidonians, die at rest in this tomb. Whoever thou art who discovers it, do not, I adjure thee, open my coffin and do not disturb me, for there is neither silver nor gold nor treasure beside me. I rest alone in this tomb. Such an act is an abomination in the eyes of Ashtoreth. And, if thou openest my coffin and disturbest me, mayest thou have no posterity with the living under the sun and no resting place among the dead."

King Tabnith was a liar, for when the tomb was opened his embalmed mummy was found surrounded by jewels and precious stones, which are now shown here in glass cases. The mummy is in a good state of preservation. Tabnith reigned in Palestine about 700 B. C.

A Group of Turkish Fanatics



—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

REPUBLICAN Turkey still has its fanatical Dervishes, who in their religious frenzy eat glass, lick red-hot iron and nail their cheeks to the wall. The novice joining the order does menial labor for 1,101 days, and if he fails one day during that time he must start all over again.

ABE MARTIN

It takes a mighty vital issue t' git out th' full vote, but we'll bet a light beer an' wine plank would git out th' half full vote.

Nothin' wilts a lady killer like gittin' married.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Wrong Job

I WATCHED the blithe mechanic who toiled around my bus; he showed no signs of panic, he made no grievous fuss. He whistled "Annie Rooney" while mussing in the grease, a task that drives me looney, and undermines my peace. Long since I used to tinker, at season, with my boat; it made my temper pinker, and always got my goat; I labored with a hammer and wrench round and flat, and then I'd yell and yammer and dance upon my hat. I dished up language hectic until I fell a prey to seizures apoplectic that took my breath away. But wisdom comes with watching the years go by in flocks; no longer am I botching my flivver when it balks; my peace of mind I cherish far more than precious stones; before I'd see it perish I'd dig up 15 bones. And so when my old Lizzie declines to up and go, no more do I get busy with hammer, wrench or crow; I summon the mechanic, and say to him, "Gee whiz, my van is also-rantic—see what the trouble is." And so I am not wearing my temper to a shred; I miss a lot of swearing, in paths of peace I tread. Far better pay the plumber to fix your eight-day clock than toil around all summer and sweat and cuss and knock. I call up Jinks the joiner to mend my doors and sills; I send for Copps the coiner, when needing dollar bills. I send for Simms the sawyer, when sawing should prevail, I send for Loots the lawyer to keep me out of jail.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Spring Fever

It's getting on to lazy days,
Days of dreams and sweet desires,
Days of sunny open ways
And the smell of campers' fires,
Days when I shall sit here wishing
I were somewhere idly fishing.

True it is, as sages tell us,
Work is every man's salvation,
But no motto can compel us
To shut out the world's temptation;
Dreams will take me while I'm writing
Far away where fish are biting.

I can't help it that I'm lazy,
That my thoughts from duty wander,
And the deeds I do seem crazy—
Streams have called my spirit yonder.
It is idle to upbraid me,
That's the way the Good Lord made me.

I can hear the pine trees calling,
Hear the graceful willows swishing
Where a silver stream is falling,
And my soul has gone out fishing.
When the sun smiles it's no wonder
That I sit and dream and blunder.

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World Court Plan Hearing Is Opened

A hearing to assemble evidence on the proposal for United States participation in the world court was begun last week by a subcommittee of the senate foreign relations committee with advocates of the plan in Washington from all parts of the country to present their arguments. No recommendation will be made by the house committee which is authorized merely to take and report evidence.

VARIETIES

Sugar beet pulp is cheap and valuable feeding for dairy cows.

Botulinus poisoning was known as "sausage" poisoning.

Bamboo phonograph needles are made at the rate of 180 a minute.

Mt. Etna is known to have been active as a volcano since 800 B. C.

A newly patented umbrella has a flashlight in the handle for night use.

Oyster culture has become an industry of importance on Puget sound.

The piles that hold the Woolworth building are sunk 120 feet in the ground.

Greenland is covered by a sheet of ice nearly three times the size of California.

The "hand" used in stating the heighth of a horse is equivalent to four inches.

According to authorities a whale can swim at the rate of 16 to 18 miles an hour.

Switzerland has built a sun school high in the Alps for the treatment of ailing children.

Devils Gate dam, near Pasadena, Calif., has a 20-foot concrete arch road on the top.

Twenty-six thousand people can stand under the roof of St. Paul's cathedral in London.

More than 20,000 people daily use the 58 elevators in the Equitable building of New York.

A silver wire one-twelfth of an inch in diameter will support a weight of 188 pounds.

The largest dock in the world is in London, has a water area 6,550 feet long and 750 feet wide.

According to poultry books the world's record for egg production is 1,300 eggs from one hen.

Shark hides are used in making high top boots for use in mountains and along trout streams.

Heat will travel across a bismuth crystal 50 per cent faster than it will in a lengthwise direction.

The first soil survey was made in direction of the emperor of China more than 1,000 years ago.

The wide and irregular sweep of the Gulf of Mexico touches 25 states of the United States.

The longest river in the British Isles is the Shannon, in Ireland with a length of 224 miles.

Village musicians of northern India play on crude fiddles whose strings are rosined, twisted cords.

Marine engineers at an English port have devised a "loud-speaker" to aid in docking incoming vessels.

One of nature's little known wonders is a 100-foot column of granite in Colorado that sways with the wind.

The first passenger elevator in London was put in use in the Albert hall, and was called "the moving room."

The highest and the lowest points in the United States are both in one small area, that of Inyo county, California.

Forty delegates from Latin-America are to make a field study of highways in the United States this summer.

In Spitzbergen the carcass of an animal can lie in the open for two years and show no signs of decomposition.

The common people of Japan have never regarded white bed sheets with favor, as white is the Japanese mourning color.

Through improved methods of agriculture, the low, moist lands of Georgia are being converted into permanent pasture.

A radio service for giving weather reports to vessels in the South Pacific has been started by the New Zealand government.

The school children of Athens, Pa., are visualizing the episodes of local history by reconstructing the scenes on sand tables.

The first oil to be found on the Australian continent has been struck in Queensland, where a strong flow was found at 2,200 feet.

Motor tests recently made indicate that palm and cottonseed oil may be practical and economical sources of power in the tropics.

China has a mountain of alum 1,900 feet high and 10 miles in circumference at its base. The Chinese quarry the alum in large blocks.

A stone marker was recently set up on the battle of Wisconsin Heights, where Black Hawk's warriors fought white troops in 1832.

Teaching parrots to talk is the unusual way in which one woman in New York city earns a living. It is a task that requires patience and skill.

The annual cost of the United States weather bureau amounts to two cents per capita for the population of the continental United States.

Paper should be used to tie wood because twine made of jute, hemp or sisal sheds fibers that mix with the wool and reduce the value of the cloth.

The Mississippi State College for Women, founded in 1885, has the distinction of being the first state college for women in the United States.

Watches are sometimes very seriously affected by the magetism of their wearers. In most cases those who have this effect are dark complexioned.

The Eskimos use the inflated skins of the leopard seal as bumpers and fenders for their water craft to prevent the fragile craft from being injured by the sharp, jagged edges of ice floes.

The land on which stood the recently abandoned Sanda Point lighthouse overlooking Long Island sound was bought by the government in 1809 for $512 and sold a few months ago for $100,000.

Montreal has a fire regulation which requires that every chimney in the city be swept twice yearly. The city appoints sweeps to do the work at a cost to the citizen of only five cents a story for each flue.

Animals are kept on the roofs of the houses in Lima, Peru, and it frequently happens that a cow passes her whole life on a roof, being taken there as a calf and brought down finally as fresh beef.

A military map used by the British at the battle of Bunker Hill recently sold at an auction room in London, Eng., for $950. The map, eight inches square, bears the signature of Major General Sir Henry Clinton.

Chewing gum has at last come to be manufactured in Germany. The Teutonic variety comes wrapped in oiled paper, and the packages are a little smaller than the American size. It is known in Berlin as "kau gummi," and is especially recommended to athletes and stenographers.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

A LETTER TO MOTHER

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the place to make it well?
My Mother.

THE little verse was printed on a card which Jim Markham picked up from the sidewalk. But Jim didn't read it then. He placed it in his pocket and went on down the street. Jim had other business on hand and couldn't be bothered with reading cards. The only reason he had picked it up was because the card looked fresh and clean as if it had been dropped accidentally by some person.

Markham's business was not honest business, for Jim was not an honest person. Even the unsophisticated would be suspicious of Jim if they had any time to study his face. The trouble was they never had time, for Jim wasn't in the habit of allowing people to observe him closely.

Jim Markham was known to the denizens of the underworld in which he lived as "Dopey Jim." The reason for this nickname was the habit he had contracted, the habit that makes slaves of its victims. Jim didn't smoke or chew and seldom drank, but he could not do without drugs. His pitted arms showed that he was a frequent user of the hypodermic needle.

"Dopey Jim" was not under the influence of the needle on his present visit. He knew that he needed his wits for the difficulties, for his business conference with that human rat, "Soapy Joe Craig," safe-cracker and yeggman. Soapy and Dopey were partners, and they were planning a big job to be pulled in a few days. Although partners they were suspicious of each other, for each knew that the other would not hesitate to save his own skin by sacrificing his partner if that was the only way to save it.

In a back room of a dingy place on a side street Dopey and Soapy held their conference. There they prepared to complete the details of the job that when the time came everything would go along smoothly and that day the police would be led on a fruitless search for two others.

He found Soapy Joe in "the office" and "Let's call off this job," was what Jim slinked into the room lighted by an electric bulb encased to leave shadows dancing to the walls.

"What's the matter wit' yer now?" growled Jim, leering into the face of his partner in crime. "Losin' yer nerve are ye?" Insult was written all over the face of Dopey Jim as he leaned across the table.

But Soapy Joe couldn't be insulted today. He merely shrugged his shoulders and said, "Some other time, Dopey. I'll do the job, but not now. Don't you know that Sunday is Mother's Day and I gotta go back to the old town and see her? I always do, but I forgot it came so soon when I first planned this job. Mom always treated me square and I'm going to treat her that way, too. I'm ashamed to have her see me, for I ain't no dope fiend."

Anger reddened the temples of Dopey Jim. Joe had insulted him. He moved as if to strike, but refrained because Joe's head was buried in his arms as he wept, thinking of the disgrace he had brought upon his mother and how she still loved him despite his career in crime. Dopey Jim turned and walked out of the room.

Back in his own room on a shady street in a shady part of town where shady characters are wont to lead their shady existence, Jim sat upon the edge of the bed. His fingers came in contact with the card he had picked up on the sidewalk. As he read it tears came in his eyes. He, a criminal that he was he couldn't keep them back. The print blurred before his watery eyes like the electric sign with letters two feet high.

"Will you help me when I fell,
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the place to make it well?
My Mother.

Dopey Jim Markham's mind went back to the years in the far and distant past. A pretty little cottage nestled at the foot of a hill. It was the last house on the village street. He remembered the sweet-voiced woman who pattered around the house, wiping a speck of dust here and there, or baking wonderful pies and rich cakes in the freshly scrubbed kitchen. He remembered how, in the summer, she worked in the flower garden, loosening the ground around the plants with a trowel or watering them with a sprinkling can. He remembered how the neighbors envied the success she had with flowers.

The memory of the time when he fell out of the cherry tree was fresh in his mind, as Jim sat there in his ugly room and let the story of his childhood days renew itself upon the screen of his mind. He had been picking cherries for his mother and she was canning them in the kitchen for the coming winter's delicious cherry pies. His foot slipped, and he fell to the ground with a thud. His mother heard the cry, and came rushing out. When Jim regained consciousness his mother's lips were upon his forehead and cheeks, mouth, eyes, everywhere. Those kisses made him well and he realized what he meant to his mother then.

Jim stirred and arose from his seat on the bed to place a chair at the table in the center of the room. He picked up the card he had found and studied it closely. And as he studied the printing he thought of his past and present life.

He had grown up under the loving care of the "best woman in the world," but after he had left her that day crying because he was going so far away to make his mark in the world, he had fallen among evil companions. He lost his job and took up crime to obtain money. Later he had contracted the dope habit, whose unbreakable bonds still enchained him as a slave. Jim had never gone back to the little town, the little cottage and his little mother. He did not want her to know to what depths the boy she had kissed so fondly had fallen.

He sent her money, but after a while he even stopped doing that. Forgotten were all the home ties as Jim pursued the life of crime. He thought he had to be hard, and home ties were sentimental enough to soften him, so he slashed them.

"So Sunday is Mother's Day," mused Jim. "I've certainly been a disgrace to my mother, but she doesn't know it. I've kept it from her all these years. She must be pretty old now, and maybe it would do her good to hear from her boy once more. I won't give my address so she'll never find out about me."

Jim wrote a letter that night, a long letter. It was a letter full of love from a son to a mother far away, a son who had followed the wrong path through life, a son who had forgotten his mother as he moved along the road of crime and degradation. In that letter no mention of his life was made by Jim. Only the old days, the golden days, were recalled. Jim wanted to make his mother glad on Mother's Day.

There is a letter in a little cottage at the foot of a hill in a little town—a letter from a wayward son to his mother for Mother's Day. It lies on the table unopened, for the mother to whom it was addressed had gone away the day before to the other world where sorrow does not exist. Death had entered the house and carried away the mother of a boy before the letter from that boy had reached her hands.

Back in the sordid slums is a boy whose hurts were once made well by a mother's kisses. He will never know his letter did not reach the hands of the one to whom it was written, for he gave no address. He didn't want her ever to know what a son he really was. And she never will know.

What Others Say

A mother is a mother still,
The holiest thing alive.
—Coleridge.

They say that man is mighty,
He governs land and sea,
He wields a mighty scepter
O'er the lesser powers that be;
But a mightier power and stronger
Man from his throne has hurled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.
—Wm. Ross Wallace.

There was a place in childhood that
I remember well,
And there a voice of sweetest tone
bright fairy tales did tell.
—Samuel Lover.

The bearing and the training of a
child
Is woman's wisdom.—Tennyson.

There is none,
In all this cold and hollow world, no
fount
Of deep, strong, deathless love, save
that within
A mother's heart.—Mrs. Hemans.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Remember how I told you last week that Papa was going to sell our house if he could find someone who wanted to buy it. Well, he listed it with some real estate man who came out and looked it over and made Mamma nervous cause she thought maybe they was a speck of dust somewhere which she hadn't seen. Then he said it was worth $7,500, and Papa says for him to sell it for that if he could, but if he couldn't he should try to get $7,000 or $6,500. Mamma heard him and told him if he could throw away $500 like that he could buy her some new clothes. Papa didn't hear her, I guess, but the real estate man did, cause I saw his eyes and they looked like he heard her.

Papa thought a big rush would start just the minute he had the man nail a sign on the front porch, but though they waited up late that night nobody came to buy the house. Nobody came for three or four days and Papa began to think he picked out a poor real estate agent, when one afternoon, while Mamma was all dirty cleaning out the attic the agent came with what he called a prospect.

She was a funny looking woman who looked like she always had her own way, and every time she looked into a room she kind of sniffed and Mamma kept getting madder, and finally she asked the woman how much money she had to pay down, and the woman said $200. Mamma then said, cutting, like she often talks to Papa, "Why don't you shop for a new dress instead of a house with that big sum?"

The woman got mad and left with the agent, who was mad, too, and when Mamma told Papa, he was mad, too, cause he said Mamma drove away a prospect and $200 was $200. Mamma said she thought the woman was just a snooper and that she hated snoopers. No one else came to look at the house all week, and Papa said he guessed the only people who knew it was for sale was the neighbors, cause he had heard some of them talking about it and saying how their houses was much better and how Papa ought to give them some money not to put their houses on the market and get all Papa's prospects.

Mamma told Papa not to slam her neighbors, cause she would miss them when we move, and Papa said yes, he would, too, cause it would be funny to have all our furniture and dishes and lawn mower, etc., in our own house instead of scattered around the neighborhood.—Jimmy.

Shingle Belles Hear Curfew

"Bobbed hair is vulgar; too many women have snipped their locks."

And so another craze has gone into eclipse with these observations of the bobbed hair pioneer, now tired of the fashion she helped establish.

Mlle. Benassac, one of the first well known persons to have her tresses shorn, is allowing her hair to grow. Mlle. Benassac fills the double role of society girl and French fashion leader. Hence her Paris decree carries weight.

Au revoir to bobbed hair. C'est passe.

BOYS AND GIRLS

PREFERS OLD LITERATURE

Will you admit another cousin to your circle? I have been a reader for some time, but this is my first attempt to write. I hail from the mountain state of West Virginia and am glad that I'm a native of that state, but I'm prouder because I am an American.

My ambition is to obtain an education. Peggy of Pa., I agree with you that everyone should try to get one. I believe the future welfare of the nation depends upon the education of the children of today. I spend much time reading, and it would be better if the boys and girls would read more of our earlier literature. I have been reading Irving, Cooper, Longfellow and Emerson, and their work is far above the literature of today.

It is all right for a girl to bob her hair, but I would rather the girls would not bob it. Blue Eyes of W. Va., I, too, think a girl who smokes cigarets is a bad customer. A decent girl, who cares for herself, her God or her country, will not smoke them. We would have a stronger manhood if our young men would throw away their cigarets.—Mountaineer.

HELPS MOTHER

I have been staying away from home, but have returned there to help mother. I like to help her do her work and think every boy and girl should help their mothers. I go to school every day, and know Redwing well, as I go with her.

In answer to Redwing I want to say that I think girls of 15 should not go with boys. They shouldn't do so until 19 or 20. There are seven in our family, five boys and two girls. Three of the boys are my half-brothers, as my father is dead. I was only 15 months old when he died, so I don't know much about him.—Bluewing of W. Va.

LIVES IN OLD HOUSE

This is my first letter and I want W. B. to be quiet until I go. I have been a reader of this paper ever since I was big enough to read, as my father has been taking it for years. I surely enjoy the letters from the boys and girls.

I am a blonde and do not have my hair bobbed as I am too proud of it to have it cut, it is so long and thick. However, I like bobbed hair. I am a great lover of books and music. We have a phonograph and I take music lessons.

We live in an old-fashioned house about 200 years old, and the rooms are certainly large. I love the old house. Over a hundred years ago the owner kept Negro slaves and their graves are now in our meadow. W. B. is stirring and I must be going, but will come again and tell you about our old house and the things that happened long ago in it.—Some Little Bird of W. Va.

IS MULE RIDER

I guess I will slip in for a few minutes to let you cousins read some of my opinions. I notice Louise of W. Va. wants our ideas on whether a father deserves as much praise as a mother. Yes, Louise, I think he does.

I see that Jim of Ga., admires long hair. I believe grown girls should not bob their hair, but it is the nicest for small girls. I have bobbed hair, but when I grow up I'm going to let it grow out.

I like to go to school and want to be a teacher when I am old enough. I live on a hill from which I can see everything. I enjoy horseback riding, but ride a little mule most of the time. It is so gentle the smallest child can handle it.—Wild Lily of the Valley.

HAS BIRD FRIENDS

May I come in for a brief interval? I haven't anything to write except what I see from my window. It has been snowing here as I write and I have enjoyed watching the large flakes as they fall. Most of all I like to watch the birds and squirrels. I have seen as many as six or eight pairs of cardinals at one time, a number of snowbirds and a few sparrows. Little sister and I feed them and they are so gentle they will come on our back porch and eat. The squirrels have played nearly all day and seem to be hunting for walnuts.

I live in the country and go to a country school because we live several miles from high school. Nature Lover, I love the birds, but I think you are mistaken about the goldfinches in summer being snowbirds in winter. Our goldfinches here in Virginia are smaller than the snowbirds and their habits are different. —Kathleen Frazier of Va.

Snatches From W. B.

We both go to the same school and are in the same grade. Because we are together so much the people call us twins. We think riding horses and reading books is better than going with boys, as we are too young for that.—Mike and Bill from Va.

I am a 12-year-old school girl in the sixth grade. I am fond of good books. My oldest brother is a school teacher.—Pearl of W. Va.

Everybody should strive to obtain an education. Life would be much easier for us if we could do this. I am longing for the time to come when I go to high school.—Brown Eyes of Va.

How many of you cousins are ready to take all the education that is possible for you to get? I know so many young people who have the opportunity, but let it pass by unheeded. On the other hand there are other boys and girls waiting and longing for the same chance.—Sleepyhead.

A little wren has built her nest under our floor for two years. Last year she raised two broods. Come again, Bird Lover, your letters are fine.—Just Dottie from Blue Grass State.

I am 19 years old and have five brothers and six sisters.—Jessie R. R. of W. Va.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

STORY OF PAYNE

I have not written for such a long time that I've almost forgotten how to write. I want to say something about John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home." We all love the song, but many of us probably do not know its origin and do not stop to think how true it is.

John Howard Payne died in Tunis, Algeria, penniless and homeless among strangers in an alien land. The world did not pay the respect it should have paid to such a great author. In his early life Payne wrote the song. Later he met a very popular young woman whom he loved and who returned his affection. Her name was Mary Harden and her home was in Athens, Ga.

Mary Harden was one of the best educated and most accomplished young women in the South. It is said she spoke six languages. Her father was the American envoy to France, and she would go there with him as his interpreter. It was on one of these occasions that she met Payne.

When she and her father returned, Payne followed and lived near her home. He was looked upon as a ne'er-do-well, and the Harden family would not permit their only daughter to marry him. In those days children were more submissive to their parents than now. Thus two young lives were ruined forever. It is said she proceeded to wear one faded black dress winter and summer and cared for nothing in the outside world, living only in the past.

As for Payne, it probably paralyzed a pen that would have given to the world priceless treasures. When he abandoned all hope of ever winning the hand of Mary Harden he sought relief by exiling himself from his native land. When Mary Harden was on her deathbed she asked that a trunk containing love letters from Payne and the priceless manuscript of "Home, Sweet home" be buried with her, and it was done.

When Payne's remains were brought back from Algeria a magazine publisher offered money for the original manuscript, but Miss Harden refused to sell it by saying that all the gold in the world could not buy it. In a letter to a friend, Payne told how he had walked the streets of some European capital, penniless and hungry, and would pass some palace at the close of a night of revelry to hear the musicians playing "Home, Sweet Home." Little did those joyous pleasure seekers know that the author of the song was a homeless wanderer at their door.

Payne had no home on this earth, but he will have one at the right hand of God, where sorrows and heartaches will have ceased.—Sunshine of Tenn.

OLD SCHOOLHOUSES

Not many living now know anything about the oldtime schoolhouses. There was no such a thing as a school system in the backwoods in the old times. There were no public schools kept up by taxation. The people of a community would get together and formulate a plan to have a school at the most central point in the community. The first thing to be done was to build a schoolhouse.

Word was sent out that a schoolhouse was to be built on a certain day and all were invited to come and bring their tools and dinner. The first to arrive would clear a place to build. Some would cut the logs for the house and if nobody had brought a horse the men would take handspikes and carry in the logs. Another crew would cut down a board tree and the boards would be turned out.

Meanwhile the walls would be going up as the logs were brought in and passed up to the corner men who notched them down so they could be placed. Others would hew out puncheons for the floor. A puncheon was one-half of a small yellow poplar log. When it was sawed off to one-half the length of the house it was split in the middle and half the log would make a puncheon. The flat side would be surfaced and each end would be spotted down to two inches. When the puncheons were laid down and keyed up the floor would hold water.

We had no lower joists, as we have now. We had what was called a sleeper for the lower floor to rest upon in the middle. The sleeper was a large log hewn to a level surface on the top side for the puncheons to rest upon in the middle of the house. The end of the puncheons at each end of the house were laid on top of the bottom log. As my letter is getting too long, I will refrain from finishing the house at this time, but will write later and have at least one school in it.—Uncle George.

ECLIPSE OF 1868

Mary E. S. says she saw a total eclipse of the sun in 1868 when all the chickens went to roost and the stars could be seen in the daytime. She was 16 years old then. I saw the same eclipse, Mary, and I was 16.

I was on my way to a baptism and a revival in the rural district. I met an old colored woman who was trying to sing, pray and shout at the same time. She exclaimed to me, "This is the way dat it am gwine ter be when the judgment day comes."

Two schoolmates with the same destination as mine, but far in advance, were so frightened that they took refuge in a neighbor's spring house, and never were more earnest prayers offered than those of the two boys.

Yes, the stars could be seen and chickens went to roost, but when the sun appeared again the two boys came out, held a caucus and acted as if they thought they had been hoodooed in some way.—D. B. S. S. of Hiltons, Va.

Mixing With Martha

Scalloped Mushrooms.

Peel one-half pound mushrooms, cut the caps in cubes and the stems in small pieces. Butter as many ramekins as you need or one large baking dish. Have ready two and one-half cups soft bread crumbs, one-fourth cup melted butter, one-half teaspoon onion juice, a few grains each salt and pepper and a grating of nutmeg. Mix the butter with the bread crumbs. Arrange alternate layers of the bread crumbs and the mushrooms, sprinkle each layer with a little of the above seasonings. Pour hot brown soup stock or scalded rich milk over the whole mixture, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and bake about one-half hour in a moderate oven.

Sugared Ham.

Freshen a thick slice of ham in warm water. Let it cook for about 15 minutes. Remove from the water and rub thick on both sides with a mixture made with a generous half cup of brown sugar, one-half teaspoon dry mustard and a teaspoon of ground cloves, put in a baking dish with half cup of warm water, place in a moderate oven until brown, turn the meat once.

Prize Sponge Cake.

Separate four eggs, beat yolks thick, add one cup granulated sugar and continue beating. Beat whites stiff and beat into first mixture. Add one teaspoon baking powder to one-half cup flour and sift into the mixture. Bake in moderate oven 30 minutes. This cake requires much beating.

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Chat With Cousins

Remember that although you may read in the papers of so much bad in the world there is still lots of good. The trouble is the good is not given the publicity that the bad gets. We read about divorce cases and wonder if there is a happy couple in existence. There are many happy families. We don't read about them because they are happy. In most cases happiness isn't news while all quarreling is.

Everyone isn't unhappily married nor is everyone a criminal, a grafter or a thief. We may think so from what we read, but then we get more of a chance to read about the criminals, grafters and thieves. Their doings are unusual and the unusual makes news. It would take too much white paper to record the doings of the good and besides the good is usual and therefore is not news.

Whatever you are in life, whatever you become, remember that you will be happier doing something than doing nothing. The loafer may appear to be having a good time when you see him and think he has nothing to bother him, nothing to worry about. Appearances are deceiving, for the lazy man has his trials and tribulations and many more of them than the busy person. Remember that.

It does one good to read about the happenings of former years once in a while. It demonstrates to us what progress the world has made. In the last 20 years many things have happened and we do not realize the leaps taken by progress until we pick up some paper published years ago and read the news which it contains.

We noted the other day a news story in a paper of 20 years ago which told that a bill had been introduced in the state legislature compelling the driver of an automobile to stop his machine upon the signal of a driver of a passing horse. He must also stop his engine if requested.

Since then a new generation of horses has sprung. This new generation pays no attention to an auto. The machine that used to arouse such fear in horses that they became unmanageable and often bolted, may rush by a horse now and the animal doesn't even wink. Such is progress and time.

We could not use your poems, Ruth S., as we do not publish poetry written by our readers.

Thank you very much, Mrs. Rice of Pa., for answering the request for poetry.

Violet of W. Va. has some old relics in her possession which are very interesting keepsakes. Among them are a brass spoon and a fork with two prongs that belonged to her great-great-grandparents. She also has a tin lantern, candle molds, implements for weaving and spinning, an old gun and a chest of drawers.

We cannot furnish you with the address you want, Eva C. of Pa.

Easter has come and gone. It was late this year, but not too late, judging from the weather we have had. We don't think anyone this year had the temptation to put on new spring clothes before Easter, and the weather wasn't very kind on Easter, late as it was. We wish to thank those readers who kindly remembered us with nice Easter cards. We are sure the best wishes and kind greetings sent are real best wishes. We acknowledge cards and kind words from Chuckles, Ginger, Little Doctor and The Countess. How about writing letters for the cousins to read, you four? It has been some time since we heard from you on subjects of interest.

We have filed your verses, Eva C. of Pa., and will consider them in their proper turn.

If someone knows anything of the history of Frederick, Md., the town where Barbara Frietchie braved the anger of the Confederate general, they should write a brief letter telling what they know. P. G. S., one of our readers, would like to know something about the place.

You are invited to correspond with the boys and girls of the Household page, Vesta E. of W. Va., but you must do so through these columns. Write a letter soon, Vesta.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Baking powder biscuits, split and buttered while hot make delightful individual shortcakes.

Rub a little lard on the hinges of the obstinate oven door.

Damp salt rubbed on the hands and feet will prevent chilblains.

A shoe is not a good fit if the great toe does not lie in a straight line.

Old blankets, instead of cotton, make splendid paddings for lightweight quilts.

Tailor's thread will hold on sonny's coat and trouser buttons for quite some time.

POETS' CORNER

Whistling in Heaven

BY GRACE B. FAXON.

You're surprised that I ever should say so.
Just wait till the reason I've given:
Why I say I shan't care for the music,
Unless there is whistling in heaven;
Then you'll think it no very great wonder.
Nor so strange, nor so wild a conceit,
That unless there's a boy there a whistling,
It's music will not be complete.

It was late in the autumn of '70,
We had come from our far eastern home
Just in season to build us a cabin,
Ere the cold of the winter should come;
And we lived all the while in our wagon,
That husband was clearing the place
Where the house was to stand; and the clearing
And building it took many days.

So that our heads were scarce sheltered
Under its roof, when our store
Of provisions was almost exhausted,
And husband must journey for more;
And the nearest place where he could get them
Was yet such a distance away,
That it forced him from home to be absent
At least a whole night and a day.

You see we'd but two or three neighbors,
And the nearest was more than a mile,
And we hadn't found time yet to know them,
For we had been busy the while;
And the man who had helped at the raising
Just stayed till the job was well done
And as soon as his money was paid him
Had shouldered his ax and had gone.

Well, husband just kissed me and started;
I could scarcely suppress a deep groan
At the thought of remaining with baby
So long in the house all alone;
For, my dear, I was childish and timid,
And braver ones might well have feared;
For the wild wolf was often heard prowling,
And savages sometimes appeared.

But I smothered my grief and my terror
Till husband was off on his ride;
And then in my arms I took Josey,
And all the day long sat and cried,
As I thought of the long dreary hours,
When the darkness of night should fall,
And I was so utterly helpless,
With no one in reach of my call.

And when the night came with its terrors,
To hide every ray of light,
I hung up a quilt by the window;
And almost dead with affright,
I kneeled by the side of the cradle,
Scarcely daring to draw a full breath
Lest the baby should wake, and its crying
Should bring us a horrible death.

There I knelt until late in the evening,
And scarcely an inch had I stirred,
When suddenly, far in the distance,
A sound of whistling I heard.
I started up, dreadfully frightened,
For fear 'twas an Indian's call;
And then very soon I remembered
The red man ne'er whistles at all.

And when I was sure 'twas a white man
I thought were he coming for ill,
He'd surely approach with more caution—
Would come without warning and still,
Then the sounds coming nearer and nearer;
Took the form of a tune light and gay
And I knew I needn't fear evil
From one who could whistle that way.

Very soon I heard footsteps approaching,
Then came a peculiar dull thump,
As if someone was heavily striking
An ax in the top of a stump;
And then, in another brief moment,
There came a light tap on the door,
When quickly I undid the fast'nings,
And in stepped a boy and before

There was either a question or answer,
Or either had time to speak,
I just threw my glad arms around him,
And gave him a kiss on his cheek.
Then I started back, scared at my boldness,
But he only smiled at my fright.
As he said, 'I'm your neighbor's boy,
Elick,
Come to tarry with you through the night.

"We saw your husband go eastward,
And made up our minds where he'd gone;
And I said to the rest of our people,
'That woman is there all alone,
And I venture she's awfully lonesome;
And though she may have no great fear,
I think she would feel a bit safer
If only a boy were but near.

"So, taking my ax on my shoulder,
For fear that a savage might stray
Across my path and need scalping,
I started right down this way;
And coming in sight of the cabin,
And thinking to save you alarm,
I whistled a tune, just to show you
I didn't intend any harm.

"And so, here I am, at your service;
But if you don't want me to stay,
Why, all you need do is to say so,
And shouldring my ax, I'll away."
I dropped in a chair and near fainted,
Just at thought of his leaving me there,
And his eye gave a knowing, bright twinkle
As he said, "I guess I'll remain."

And then I just sat there and told him
How terribly frightened I'd been
How his face to me was the most welcome
Of any I had ever seen!
And then I lay down with the baby
And slept all the blessed night through
For I felt I was safe from all danger
Near so brave a young fellow and true.

So now, my dear friend, do you wonder,
Since such a good reason I've given,
Why I say I shan't care for the music
Unless there is whistling in heaven?
Yes, often I've said so in earnest,
And now what I've said I repeat,
That unless there's a boy there
Its music will not be complete.

Song of the Spinning Wheel

BY JOHN FRANCIS WALLER.

Mellow the moonlight to shine is beginning;
Close by the window young Eileen is spinning;
Bent o'er the fire her blind grandmother sitting,
Is crooning, and moaning, and drowsily knitting,
"Eileen, achora, I hear someone tapping,"
"'Tis the ivy, dear mother, against the glass clapping;"
"Eileen, I surely hear somebody sighing;"
"'Tis the sound, mother, dear, of the summer wind, dying."

CHORUS.

Merrily, cheerily, noisily whirring,
Swings the wheel, spins the reel, while the foot's stirring;
Sprightly and lightly and airly ringing,
Thrills the sweet voice of the young maiden singing.

"What's that noise that I hear at the window? I wonder."
"'Tis the little birds chirping, the holly-bush under."
"What makes you be showing and moving your stool on,
And singing all wrong that old song of 'The Coolun?'"
There's a form at the casement—the form of her true love—
And he whispers, with face bent:
"I'm waiting for you, love;
Get up on the stool, through the lattice step lightly;
We'll rove in the grove while the moon's shining brightly."

The maid shakes her head, on her lips lays her fingers;
Steals up from her seat—longs to go, and yet lingers;
A frightened glance turns to her drowsy grandmother.
Puts one foot on the stool, spins the wheel with the other.
Lazily, easily swings now the wheel round;
Slowly and lowly is heard now the reel's sound;
Noiseless and light to the lattice above her
The maid steps—then leaps to the arms of her lover;
Slower—and slower—and slower the wheel swings;
Lower—and lower—and lower the reel rings;
Ere the reel and the wheel stop their ringing and moving,
Through the grove the young lovers by moonlight are roving.

The Girl I Loved in Sunny Tennessee

On one morning, bright and fair,
To my old homestead I drew near,
Just a village down in Sunny Tennessee,
It had been but a few short years
Since I had kissed away her tears
As I left her at my dear old mother's side;
But each day we'd been apart,
She'd grown dearer to my heart
Since the day I had asked her to be my bride.

You could hear those darkies singing,
As she bid farewell to me,
Far across the fields of cotton
My old homestead I could see,
When the moon rose in its glory,
Then I told life's sweetest story
To the girl I love in Sunny Tennessee.

But as the tram drew up at last
And old familiar scenes I passed,
I met my mother at the station door,
When as kind friends gathered 'round,
Tears on every face I found,
But the one I was longing for, I could not see.
Then I whispered, "Mother, dear, where is Mary? She's not here."
And I felt the world grow dark and sadness come to me,
For she pointed to a spot in the church yard little lot,
"There lies your girl of Sunny Tennessee."

Poems Wanted

The following poems and songs are requested and should be mailed directly to Martha Holden for publication: "Be Kind," "Just to Child Again," "Young Charlotte," "The Old Ragged Cross," "Silver Threads Among the Gold," "Drowsy Waters," "Laughing Blue-eyed Little Nell of Narragansett Bay," "You Are as Welcome as the Flowers in May," "The California Wanderer," "The Two Orphans," "Take Back Your Gold," "Silver Bells," "The Rhode Island Johnnie Cake Baked on a Board," "The Old Woolen Breeches That Hung on the Wall," "The Star of Bethlehem," "My Mother-in-Law," "How Paddy Stole the Rope." Also please send those containing the following lines: "I straightway went a courting for I'd nothing else to do," "And when you find a friend that's true, change not the old one for the new."

KEEPING PANS BRIGHT

In descriptions of old-time kitchens, in fiction and folk stories, there is always a "row of shining pans" reflecting the rosy, beaming face of the cook! Generally these are copper saucepans, and their reddish glow fills those who love the gleam of copper with a pang of yearning. But copper is not a practicable material for the less sturdy housewives of today. It is very soft and must be lined with a heavy coating of some better-wearing metal, which also will not affect food chemically as copper is said to do. So we must content ourselves with snowy porcelain or silvery aluminum.

These present day utensils, however, can be kept a "shining row" if they are polished and cared for as assiduously as the old-time housekeepers cared for their copper. Aluminum especially has its own particular cleansers and metallic sponges, and by following instructions given with these polishes one may always have clear silver-gray saucepans, double boilers, and cooking spoons.

It is a mistake to scour thin aluminum saucepans too vigorously or too often. Very good little saucepans can be secured now for 10 cents each, but they must be handled gently, as the handles bend easily and too hard rubbing will soon wear them through. If a metallic sponge is used on them, it should be wielded very sketchily. Never use ammonia or washing soda on an aluminum utensil.

Steel and iron skillets, on the contrary, may be kept smoothly clean by boiling a half-teaspoon of washing soda in them. Every trace of grease is dissolved and vanishes down the sink; and this bath of boiling sodawater is the best thing in the world for the drain pipe of the sink as well.

Tin is totally out of it as a cooking container. It blackens quickly, and gets out of shape. Gray enamel or graniteware, baking glass, while enamel and above all, the aluminum are within reach now of the slimmest purse, and these materials are easily cleaned, so that our "shining row" may be maintained by a little daily care.

Child-birth

HOW thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and childbirth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-76, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

HEADACHE GONE TIRED NO MORE

Gives Credit to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Hopes Other Women Will Benefit by Her Experience

Skowhegan, Maine.—"I was sick most of the time and could not get around to do my work without being all tired out so I would have to lie down. One day when I was reading the paper I saw the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertisement and saw what it did for other women, so I thought I would try it. I have taken three bottles, and cannot begin to tell you what it has already done for me. I do all my work now and keep up the whole day long without lying down. I have no more headaches nor tired feelings. I hope every woman who takes the Vegetable Compound will get as much benefit out of it as I have."—Mrs. PERCY W. RICHARDSON, R. F. D. No. 2, Skowhegan, Maine.

You have just read how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped Mrs. Richardson. She gave it a trial after she saw what it had done for other women. For nearly fifty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been doing good.

THE HIGHGRADER

By WM. MacLEOD RAINE
Copyright, 1915, G. W. Dillingham Co.

Continued From Last Week

Left to herself, Moya unlaced the shoes of Miss Seldon. Vigorously she rubbed the feet and limbs till the circulation began to be restored. Joyce cried and writhed with the pain, while the other young woman massaged and cuddled her in turn. The worst of the suffering was past before the men returned, stamping snow from their feet and shaking it from their garments over the floor.

"A hell of a night to be out in," the one called Dave growled to his fellow.

"Did you get the horses?" Moya asked timidly.

"They're in the tunnel." The ungracious answer was given without a glance in her direction.

They were a black-avised, ill-favored pair, these miners upon whose hospitality fate had thrown them. Foreigners of some sort they were Cornishmen, Moya guessed. But whatever their nationality they were primeval savages untouched by the fourteen centuries of civilizing influences since their forbears ravaged England. To the supernervous minds of these exhausted young women there was a suggestion of apes in the huge muscle-bound shoulders and the great rough hands at the ends of long gnarled arms. Small shifty black eyes, rimmed with red from drink, suggested cunning, while the loose-lipped heavy mouths added more than a hint of bestiality. It lent no comfort to the study of them that the large whisky bottle was two-thirds empty.

They slouched back to their cards and their bottle. It had been bad enough to find them sullen and inhospitable, but as the liquor stimulated their unhealthy imaginations it was worse to feel the covert looks stealing now and again toward them. Joyce, sleeping fitfully in the arms of Moya, woke with a start to see them drinking together at the table.

"I don't like them. I'm afraid of them," she whispered.

"We mustn't let them know it," Moya whispered in her ear.

For an hour she had been racked by fears, had faced unflinchingly their low laughs and furtive glances.

Now one of the men spoke. "From Goldbanks?"

"Yes."

"You don't live there."

"No. We belong to the English party—Mr. Verinder's friends."

"Oh, Verinder's friends. And which of you is his particular friend?" The sneer was unmistakable.

"We started out this afternoon for wild flowers and the storm caught us," Moya hurried on.

"So you're Verinder's friends, are you? Well, we don't think a whole lot of Mr. Verinder out here."

Moya knew now that the mention of Verinder's name had been a mistake. The relations between the mine owners and the workmen in the camp were strained, and as a foreign non-resident capitalist the English millionaire was especially obnoxious. Moreover, his supercilious manners had not helped to endear him since his arrival.

The man called Dave got to his feet with a reckless laugh. "No free lodgings here for Mr. Verinder's friends. You'n got to pay for your keep, my dears."

Miss Dwight looked at him with unflinching eyes which refused to understand his meaning. "We'll pay whatever you ask and double the amount after we reach camp."

"Don't want your dirty money. Gi' us a kiss, lass. That's fair pay. We ain't above kissing Verinder's friends if he is a rotten slave driver."

Moya rose to her slender height, and the flash of courage blazed in her eyes.

"Sit down," she ordered.

The man stopped in his tracks, amazed at the resolution of the slim tall girl.

"Go on, Dave. Don't let her bluff you," his companion urged.

The miner laughed and moved forward.

"You coward, to take advantage of two girls driven to you by the storm. I didn't think the man lived that would do it," panted Moya.

"You'n got a bit to learn, miss. Whad's the use of gettin' your Dutch up. I ain't good enough for 'ee, like enough."

The girl held up a hand. "Listen!"

They could hear only the wild roar of the storm outside and the low sobs of Joyce as she lay cruched on the bed.

"Well?" he growled. "I'm listenin'. What, then?"

"I'd rather go out into that white death than stay here with such creatures as you are."

"Don't be a fool, lass. Us'n won't hurt 'ee any," the second man reassured roughly.

"You'll stay here where it's warm. But you'll remember that we're boss in this shack. You'n came without being asked. I'm domned if you'll ride your high horse over me."

"Go on, Dave. Tak' your kiss, man."

Then the miracle happened. The door opened, and out of the swirling wind-tossed snow came a Man.

CHAPTER XII

Out of the Storm a Man

He stood blinking in the doorway, white-sheeted with snow from head to heel. As his eyes became accustomed to the light they passed with surprise from the men to the young women. A flash of recognition lit in them, but he offered no word of greeting.

Plainly he had interrupted a scene of some sort. The leer on the flushed face of Dave, the look of undaunted spirit in that of the girl facing him, the sheer panic-stricken terror of her crouching companion, all told him as much. Nor was it hard to guess the meaning of that dramatic moment he had by chance chosen for his entrance. His alert eyes took in every detail, asked questions but answered none, and in the end ignored much.

"What are you doing here?" demanded one of the miners.

"Been out to the Jack Pot and was on my way back to town. Got caught in the storm and struck for the nearest shelter. A bad night out, Trefoyle." He closed the door, moved forward into the room, and threw off his heavy overcoat.

Moya had recognized him from the first instant. Now Joyce too saw who he was. She twisted lithely from the bed, slipped past Moya, past the miners, and with the sob of a frightened child caught at his hand and arm.

"Oh, Mr. Kilmeny, save us . . . save us!"

Jack nodded reassuringly. "It's all right. Don't worry."

She clung to him, shivering back to self-control. This man's presence spelled safety. In the high-laced boots of a mining man, he showed a figure well-knit and graceful, springy with youth, but carrying the poise of power. His clean-cut bronzed face backed the promise; so too did the ease of his bearing.

Moya gave a deep sigh of relief and sat down on the edge of the bed, grown suddenly faint. At last her burden was lifted to stronger shoulders.

"You ain't wanted here, Jack Kilmeny," the standing miner said sourly. He was undecided what to do, perplexed and angry at this unexpected hindrance.

"Seems to be a difference of opinion about that, Peale," retorted the newcomer lightly, kicking snow from the spurs and the heels of his boots.

"Trefoyle and me own this cabin. You'll sing small, by Goad, or you'll get out."

"You wouldn't put a dog out on a night like this, let alone a man. It would be murder," Kilmeny answered mildly.

"There's horses in the tunnel. You can bed wi' them."

Jack glanced around, took in the whisky bottle and their red-rimmed eyes. He nooded agreement.

"Right you are, boys. We three will move over to the tunnel and leave the house to the women."

"You ain't got the say here, not by a domned sight, Jack Kilmeny. This 'll be the way of it. You'll git out. We'll stay. Understand?" Peale ground out between his teeth.

Jack smiled, but his eyes were like steel. "Suppose we go over to the shaft-house and talk it over, boys. We'll all understand it better then."

Kilmeny still stood close to the red-hot stove. He was opening and closing his fingers to take the stiffness of the frost out of them.

"By Goad, no! You go—we stay. See?"

The young man was now rubbing industriously the thumb and forefinger of his right hand with the palm of his left.

"No, I don't see that, Peale. Doesn't sound reasonable to me. But I'll talk it over with you both—in the shaft-house."

Jack's eyes were fastened steadily on Peale. The man was standing close to a shelf in a corner of the cabin. The shelf was in the shadow, but Kilmeny guessed what lay upon it. He was glad that though his legs were stiff and cold the fingers of his right hand had been massaged to a supple warmth.

"You be warm now, lad. Clear out," warned the big Cornishman.

"Build 'ee a fire in the tunnel, mon," suggested Trefoyle.

"We'll all go or we'll all stay. Drop that, Peale."

The last words rang out in sharp command. Quicker than the eye could follow Kilmeny's hand had brushed up past his hip and brought with it a shining thirty-eight.

Taken by surprise, Peale stood stupidly, his hand still on the shelf. His fingers had closed on a revolver, but they had found the barrel instead of the butt.

"Step forward to the table, Peale—with your hand empty. That's right. Now listen. These young women have got to sleep. They're fagged to exhaustion. We three are going over to the shaft-house. Anything you've got to say to me can be said there. Understand?"

The man stood in stubborn silence, but his partner spoke up.

"No guns along, Kilmeny, eh?"

"No. We'll leave them here."

"Good enough, eh, Peale?"

"Trefoyle's small eyes glittered. Slyly he winked to his partner to agree, then got a lantern, lit it clumsily, and shuffled out with Peale at his heels.

Joyce clung to Jack's arm, bewitchingly helpless and dependent. A queer thrill went through him at the touch of her soft finger tips.

"You won't leave us," she implored. "You wouldn't, would you?"

"Only for a little while. Bolt the door. Don't open it unless I give the word." He stepped across to Moya and handed her his revolver. In a very low voice he spoke to her. "Remember. You're not to open unless I tell you to let me in. If they try to break the door shoot through it at them waist high. Shoot to kill. Promise me that."

Her dark eyes met and searched his. The faintest quiver of the lip showed that she knew what was before him. "I promise," she said in the same low voice.

Moya bolted the door after him and sat down trembling by the table, the revolver in her shaking hand. She knew he had gone to fight for them and that he had left his weapon behind according to agreement. He was going against odds just as his father had done before him in that memorable fight years ago. If they beat him they would probably kill him. And what chance had one slender man against two such giants. She shuddered.

"What are they going to do, Moya?" whispered Joyce.

Her friend looked at her steadily. "Didn't you hear? They said they wanted to talk over the arrangements."

"Yes, but—didn't it seem to you——? Why did he give you that pistol?"

"Oh, just so that we wouldn't be afraid."

Hand in hand they sat. Their hearts beat like those of frightened rabbits. The wail of the wind screaming outside seemed the cry of lost souls Was murder being done out there while they waited?

Kilmeny strode after the Cornishmen with the light-footed step of a night nurse. Beside the huge miners he looked slight, but the flow of his rippling muscles was smooth and hard as steel. He had been in many a rough and tumble fray. The saying was in Goldbanks that he "had the guts" and could whip his weight in wildcats. There was in him the fighting edge, that stark courage which shakes the nerve of a man of lesser mettle. He knew that tonight he needed it if ever he did. For these men were strong as bears and had as little remorse.

Inside the shaft-house, his quick glance swept the dimly lighted room and took in every detail.

Trefoyle put the lantern down on a shelf and turned to the man who had interfered with him. "Is't a fight ye want, mon?"

Kilmeny knew the folly of attempting argument or appeal to their sense of right. Straight to business he cut. "I'm not hunting one. But I reckon this is up to me. I'll take you one at a time—unless you'd rather try it two to one and make sure."

His sneer stung. Peale tore off his coat with an angry roar.

"By Goad, I'm good enough for you."

Head down like a bull, he rushed at his foe. Jack sidestepped and lashed out at him as he shot past. Peale went down heavily, but scrambled awkwardly to his feet and flung himself forward again. This time Kilmeny met him fairly with a straight left, tilted back the shaggy head, and crossed with the right to the point of the jaw.

As the fellow went to the floor the second time Jack was struck heavily on the side of his face and knocked from his feet upon the body of the Cornishman. Even as he fell Kilmeny knew that Trefoyle had broken faith. He rolled over quickly, so that the latter, throwing himself heavily on top of him, kneed his partner instead of Jack.

His great hands gripped the young man as he wriggled away. By sheer strength they dragged him back. Kilmeny wrapped his legs around Trefoyle to turn over. He heard a groan and guessed the reason. The muscular legs clenched tighter the man above him, moved slowly up and down those of his foe. With a cry of pain the Cornishman flung himself to one side and tore loose. His trouser legs were ripped from thigh to calf and blood streamed down the limb. The sharp rowels of Kilmeny's spurs had sunk into the flash and saved their owner.

Jack staggered to his feet half dazed. Peale was slowly rising, his murderous eyes fixed on the young man. The instinct of self-preservation sent the latter across the room to a pile of steel drills. As the two men followed he stooped, caught up one of the heavy bars, and thrust with a short-arm movement for Trefoyle's head. The man threw out his hands and keeled over like a stuck pig.

Kilmeny threw away his drill and fought it out with Peale. They might have been compared to a rapier and a two-handed broadsword. Jack was more than a skilled boxer. He was a cool punishing fighter, one who could give as well as take. Once Peale cornered him, bent evidently on closing and crushing his ribs with a terrific bear hug. It would have been worth a dozen lessons from a boxing master to see how the young man fought him back with jabs and uppercuts long enough to duck under the giant's arm to safety.

The wild swinging blows of the Cornishman landed heavily from time to time, but his opponent's elbow or forearm often broke the force. The lighter man was slippery as an eel, as hard to hit as a Corbett. Meanwhile, he was cutting his foe to ribbons, slashing at him with swift drives that carried the full force of one hundred seventy-five pounds, sending home damaging blows to the body that played the mischief with his wind. The big miner's face was a projection map with wheals for mountains and with rivers represented by red trickles of blood.

Quartering around the room they came again to the drills. Peale, panting and desperate, stooped for one of them. As he rose unsteadily Kilmeny closed, threw him hard, and fell on top. Jack beat sevagely the swollen upturned face with short-arm jolts until the fellow relaxed his hold with a moan.

"Doan't 'ee kili me, mon. I've had enough," he grunted.

Kilmeny sprang to his feet, caught up the bar of steel, and poked the prostrate man in the ribs with it.

"Get up," he ordered. "You're a pair of cowardly brutes. Can't be decent to a couple of helpless women in your power. Can't play fair in a fight with a man half the size of one of you. Get up, I say, and throw a dipperful of water in Trefoyle's face. He's not dead by a long shot, though he deserves to be."

Peale clambered to his feet in sulky submission and did as he was told. Slowly Trefoyle's eyelids flickered open.

"What be wrong wi' un?" he asked, trying to sit up.

"You gut what was coming to you. Is it enough, or do you want more?"

"Did 'ee hit me, lad. Fegs, it's enough. I give you best."

"Then get up. We'll go back to the house for blankets and fuel. You'll sleep tonight with the horses in the tunnel."

The two girls shivering in the hot room heard the footsteps of the returning men as they crunched the snow. Moya sat opposite the door, white to the lips, her hand resting on the table and holding the revolver. Joyce had sunk down on the bed and had covered her face with her hands.

A cheerful voice called to them from outside.

"All right. Everything settled. Let us in, please."

Moya flew to the door and unbolted it. The Cornishmen came in first, and after them Kilmeny. At sight of the ravages of war Joyce gave a little cry of amazement. The big miners were covered with blood. They had the cowed hangdog look of thoroughly beaten men. Jack's face too was a sight, but he still walked springily.

He gave out curt commands and the others obeyed him without a word. Almost the first thing he did was to step to the table and fling the whisky bottle through the door into the storm.

"We'll not need that," he said.

One of the miners gathered up their extra blankets while the other took a load of firewood.

As soon as they had gone Joyce cried breathlessly, "You fought them."

Jack looked at her and his eyes softened. All men answered to the appeal of her beauty. "We had a little argument. They couldn't see it my way. But they're satisfied now."

Moya bit her lower lip. Her eyes were shining with tears. A queer emotion welled up in her heart. But it was Joyce who put their thanks into words.

"You saved us. You're the bravest man I ever saw," she cried.

A deeper color rose to the embarrassed face of the young man. "I expect you didn't need any saving to speak of. The boys got too ambitious. That's about all." He was thinking that she was the most beautiful creature he had ever set eyes upon and thanking his lucky stars that he had come along in the nick of time.

"You can say that, Mr. Kilmeny, but we know," she answered softly.

"All right. Have it your own way, Miss Seldon," he returned with a smile.

"You'll let us doctor your wounds, won't you?" Moya asked shyly.

He laughed like a boy. "You're making me ashamed. I haven't any wounds. I ought to have washed the blood off before I came in, but I didn't have a chance. All I need is a basin of water and a towel."

The girl ran to get them for him. He protested, laughing, but was none the less pleased while they hovered about him .

"Such a dirty towel. Don't you suppose there's a clean one somewhere," Joyce said with a little moue of disgues tas she handed it to him.

He shook his head. "It's like the one in 'The Virginian'—been too popular."

Moya gave him the scarf that had been around her head while she was riding. "Take this. No. . . . I want you to use it . . . please"

After he had dried his face Jack explained their disposition for the night

"We'll stay in the tunnel. You'll be alone here—and quite safe. No need to be in the least nervous. Make yourselves comfortable till morning if you can."

"And you—do you mean that you're going back . . . to those men?" Moya asked.

"They're quite tame—ready to eat out of my hand. Don't worry about me."

"But I don't want you to go. I'm afraid to be alone. Stay here with us, Mr. Kilmeny. I don't care about sleeping," Joyce begged.

"There's nothing to be afraid of—and you need your sleep. I'll not be far away. You couldn't be safer in Goldbanks. I'll be on guard all night, you know," he reassured.

It escaped him for the moment that Joyce was thinking about her own safety, while Moya was anxious about his, but later he was to remember it.

He had not been gone ten minutes before Joyce was sound asleep. She trusted him and she trusted Moya, and for her that was enough. All her life she had relied on somebody else to bear the brunt of her troubles. But the girl with the powdered freckles beneath the dusky eyes carried her own burdens. She too had implicit confidence in the champion who had come out of the storm to help them and had taken his life in hand to do it. Her heart went out to him with all the passionate ardor of generous youth. She had never met such a man, so strong, so masterful, and yet so boyish.

Her brain was far too active for slumber. She sat before the stove and went over the adventures of the past two hours. How strange that they had met him again in this dramatic fashion. Perhaps he lived at Goldbanks now and they would see more of him. She hoped so mightily, even though there persisted in her mind a picture of his blue-gray eyes paying homage to Joyce.

CHAPTER XIII

Shot to the Core With Sunlight

The storm had blown itself out before morning. A white world sparkled with flashes of sunlight when Moya opened the door of the cabin and gazed out. Looking down into the peaceful valley below, it was hard to believe that death had called to them so loudly only a few hours earlier.

Kilmeny emerged from the shaft-house and called a cheerful good-morning across to her.

"How did you sleep?" he shouted as he crunched across the snow toward her.

"Not so very well. Joyce slept for both of us."

"Their smiles met. They had been comrades in the determination to shield her from whatever difficulties the situation might hold.

"I'm glad. Is she quite herself this morning? Last night she was very tired and a good deal alarmed."

"Yes. After you came Joyce did not worry any more. She knew you would see that everything came right."

The color crept into his bronzed face. "Did she say so?"

"Yes. But it was not what she said. I could tell."

"I'm glad I could do what I did."

The eyes that looked at him were luminous. Something sweet and mocking glowed in them inscrutably. He knew her gallant soul approved him, and his heart lifted with gladness. The beauty of her companion fascinated him, but he divined in this Irish girl the fine thread of loyalty that lifted her character out of the commonplace. Her slender, vivid personality breathed a vigor of the spirit wholly engaging.

Joyce joined her friend in the doorway. With her cheeks still flushed from sleep and her hair a little disheveled, she reminded Jack of a beautiful crumpled rose leaf. Since her charm was less an expression of an inner quality, she needed more than Moya the adventitious aids of dress.

The young woman's smile came out warmly at sight of Kilmeny. It was her custom always to appropriate the available man. Toward this bronzed young fellow with the splendid throat sloping into muscular shoulders she felt very kindly this morning. He had stood between her and trouble. He was so patently an admirer of Joyce Seldon. And on his own merits the virility and good looks of him drew her admiration. At sight of the bruises on his face her heart beat a little fast with pleasurable excitement. He had fought for her like a man. She did not care if he was a workingman. His name was Kilmeny. He was a gentleman by birth, worth a dozen Verinders.

"Mr. Kilmeny, how can we ever thank you?"

He looked at her and nodded gayly. "Forget it, Miss Seldon. I couldn't have done less."

"Or more," she added softly, her lovely eyes in his.

No change shown in the lean brown face of the man, but his blood moved faster. It was impossible to miss the appeal of sex that escaped at every graceful movement of the soft sensuous body, that glowed from the deep still eyes in an electric current flashing straight to his veins. He would have loved to touch the soft flushed cheek, the crisp amber hair clouding the convolutions of the little ears. His eyes were an index of the man, bold and possessive and unwavering. They announced him a dynamic American, one who walked the way of the strong and fought for his share of the spoils. But when she looked at him they softened. Something fine and tender transfigured the fact and wiped out its sardonic recklessness.

"The pressing question before the house is breakfast. There are bacon and flour and coffee here. Shall I make a batch of biscuits and offer you pot luck? Or do you prefer to wait till we can get to Goldbanks?"

"What do you think?" Moya asked.

"I think whatever you think. We'll not reach town much before noon. If you can rough it for a meal I should advise trying out the new cook. It really depends on how hungry you are."

"I'm hungry enough to eat my boots," the Irish girl announced promptly.

"So am I. Let's stay—if our hosts won't object," Joyce added.

"I'm quite sure they won't." Kilmeny replied dryly. "All right. A camp breakfast it is."

"I'm going to help you," Moya told him.

"Of course. You'd better wash the dishes as soon as we get hot water. They're probably pretty grimy."

He stepped into the cabin and took off his coat. Moya rolled up her sleeves to the elbows of her plump dimpled arms. Miss Seldon hovered about helplessly and wanted to know what she could do.

The miner had not "batched" in the hills for years without having learned how to cook. His biscuits came to the table hot and flaky, his bacon was done to a turn. Even the chickory coffee tasted delicious to the hungry guests.

With her milk-white skin, her vivid crimson lips so exquisitely turned, and the superb vitality of her youth, Joyce bloomed in the sordid hut like a flower in a rubbage heap. To her bronzed vis-a-vis it seemed that the world this morning was shimmering romance. Never before had he enjoyed a breakfast half as much. He and Miss Seldon did most of the talking, while Moya listened, the star flash in her eyes and the whimsical little smile on her lips.

Joyce was gay as a lark. She chatted with the childish artlessness that at times veiled her sophistication. Jack was given to understand that she loved to be natural and simple, that she detested shams of social convention to which she was made to conform. Her big lovely eyes were wistful in their earnestness as they met his. It was not wholly a pose with her. For the moment she meant all she said. A delightful excitement fluttered her pulses. She was playing the game she liked best, moving forward to the first skirmishes of that sex war which was meat and drink to her vanity. The man attracted her as few men ever had. That nothing could come of it beyond the satisfaction of the hour did not mitigate her zest for the battle.

They were still at breakfast when one of the Cornishmen pushed open the door and looked in. He stood looking down on them sullenly without speaking.

"Want to see me, Peale?" asked Kilmeny.

"Did I say I wanted to see 'ee?" demanded the other roughly.

"Better come in and shut the door. The air's chilly."

The battered face of his companion loomed over the shoulder of Peale. To Kilmeny it was plain that they had come with the idea of making themselves disagreeable. Very likely they had agreed to force their company upon the young women for breakfast. But the sight of their dainty grace, together with Jack's cheerful invitation, was too much for their audacity. Peale grumbled something in audible and turned away, slamming the door as he went.

The young miner laughed softly. If he had shown any unwillingness they would have pushed their way in. His urbanity had disarmed them.

"They're not really bad men, you know—just think they are," he explained casually.

"I'm afraid of them. I don't trust them," Joyce shuddered.

"Well, I trust them while they're under my eye. The trouble with men of that stripe is that they're yellow. A game man gives you a fighting chance, but fellows of this sort hit while you're not looking. But you needn't worry. They're real tame citizens this morning."

"Yes, they look tame," Moya answered dryly. "So tame I'm sure they'd like to crucify you."

"I daresay they would, but in this world a man can't get everything he would like. I've wanted two or three pleasures myself that I didn't get."

His gaze happened to turn toward Joyce as he was speaking. He had been thinking of nothing definite, but at the meeting of their eyes something flashed into birth and passed from one to the other like an electric current. Jack knew now something that he wanted, but he did not admit that he could not get it. If she cared for him—and what else had her eyes told him in the golden glow of that electric moment?—a hundred Verinders and Lady Farquhars could not keep them apart.

His heart sang jubilantly. He rose abruptly and left the room because he was afraid he could not veil his feelings.

Joyce smiled happily. "Where is he going?" she asked innocently.

Moya looked at her and then turned her eyes away. She had understood the significance of what she had seen and a door in her heart that had been open for weeks clanged shut.

"I don't know, unless to get the horses," she said quietly.

A few minutes later he returned, leading the animals. From the door of the shaft-house the Cornishmen watched them mount and ride away. The men smoked in sullen silence.

Before they had ridden a hundred yards Joyce was in gay talk with Kilmeny. She had forgotten the very existence of the miners. But Moya did not forget. She had seen the expression of their faces as the horses had passed. If a chance ever offered they would have their revenge.

It was a day winnowed from a lifetime of ordinary ones. They rode through a world shot to the core with sunlight. The snow sparkled and gleamed with it. The foliage of the cottonwoods, which already had shaken much of their white coat to the ground, reflected it in greens and gold and russets merged to a note of perfect harmony by the Great Artist. Though the crispness of early winter was in the air, their nostrils drew in the fragrance of October, the faint wafted perfume of dying summer.

Beneath a sky of perfect blue they pushed along the shoulder of the hill, avoiding the draw into which snow had drifted deep. Life stormed in their veins, glowed in their flushed cheeks, rang in their care-free laughter of at least two of them. Jack broke trail, turning often in his saddle with a lithe twist of his lean muscular body, to suggest a word of caution at the bad places. Always then he discovered the deep violet eyes of Joyce Seldon with their smoldering fire. To let himself dwell upon her loveliness of fine-textured satiny skin, set off by the abundant crown of lustrous bronze hair, was to know again a quickened pulse of delight.

To Be Continued

A New York photographer advises all women having photographs taken to avoid wearing hats, as in a few weeks they are out of style.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

EVERY woman loves dainty nightgowns and there is no reason why No. 2105 should not meet with universal approval. It is dainty and it doesn't cost a fortune to make. Also it is very simple. You've only to sew up the side and shoulder seams and arrange the fullness on the yoke and your gown is practically finished unless you wish to add trimming and embroidery. Orchid or white batiste would be nice material if you desire softness or you can use silk or cotton crepe. Little brother needs a play suit for summer wear and No. 2106 would be cunning made in blue, green or tan denim, chambray or cotton poplin. The task is simple.

No. 2105—Nightgown—The pattern is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. For size 36, of 36-inch material, 3⅞ yards are needed. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 667 costs 15c extra.

No. 2101—Simple Frock—Just the length of material from neck to hem front and back—that's all you need to make this frock, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It is so easy to make that even an amateur home sewer could cut and finish it in an hour. The 36-inch size requires 3 yards of 32 or 36-inch material with 2¾ yards of ribbon. Price 15c.

No. 2085—Apron Style—Here's an apron style you'll like so well, that you will cut several out from the same pattern, which cuts in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material. Price 15c.

No. 2084—Stylish Model—Pattern for the attractive style shown is in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 46 inches bust measure and requires for the 36-inch size 2½ yards 36-inch material with 27 yards 36-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

No. 2106— ... The pattern cuts in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. For the 4-year size, 1⅝ yards of 32, 36 or 40-inch material with ⅝ yard 18-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 2103— ... The pattern for this pert little bloomer frock cuts in sizes, 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. In a blue, pink, green or tan gingham or chambray it would make a splendid play frock. The pattern is a medium size takes 2 yards of 40-inch material. Price 15c. There are many other attractive designs in embroidery pattern No. 653, all of which can be used over and over again. This pattern costs 15c extra.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

S.S.S. stops Rheumatism

"MY Rheumatism is all gone. I feel a wonderful glory again in the free motion I used to have when my days were younger. I can thank S. S. S. for it all! Do not close your eyes and think that health, free motion and strength are gone from you forever! It is not. S. S. S. is waiting to help you. When you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, the entire system undergoes a tremendous change. Everything depends on blood-strength. Blood which is minus sufficient red-cells leads to a long list of troubles. Rheumatism is one of them." S. S. S. is the great blood-cleanser, blood-builder, system strengthener, and nerve invigorator.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

MUTT AND JEFF — It's a Gift With Some People — By "BUD" FISHER

PARIS IS A FINE CITY BUT IF I DON'T SOON LEARN TO READ AND SPEAK FRENCH I'LL STARVE! I CRAVE A FRIED EGG AND A DILL PICKLE BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT IN FRENCH!
GARCON!
FRENCH FOR WAITER
201
AMENER MOI UNE GRAND TRANCHE, MILIEU! POMME DE TERRE; POIS; LAITUE SALADE—
MEANING BRING ME ONE LARGE STEAK, MEDIUM; POTATOES, PEAS, LETTUCE SALAD—
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I WONDER IF THAT FRENCHMAN WOULD MIND IF I HAD HIS ORDER DUPLICATED!
FROMAGE, PÂTISSERIE ET CAFÉ!
CHEESE, PASTRY AND COFFEE
ET FAIRE IL HAPPRE!
AND MAKE IT SNAPPY
OUI, MONSIEUR
YES, SIR!
WEE, MONSEWER!
?

WHEELER PROBE DRAWS TO END

Witness Insists Senator Was Expected to Fix Up Permit.

Investigation of the charges in ... returned against Democrat, Mon... grand jury in his ... last week by ... committee.

The last witness heard, ... had been sent to ... George R. Lockwood, ... Republican national ... investigate the activi... of Senator Wheeler, ... Daugherty com... another senator. ... witness stand, Coan ... Senator Walsh, ... Montana, prosecutor of ...

... committee that he ... knowledge as to any ... Senator Wheeler by ... Montana oil man, ... permits before the ... He stated that ... justice had im... which might in... It was agreed ... Stone would ... them.

... Idaho Springs, ... had had an in... McGowan permit ... testified that he ... Wheeler say that ... need not worry ... that this would ... of when he got ...

... statement by Sena... Wheeler has been made at a ... Rainbow hotel in ... Jan. 15, 1923, and ... purpose of the con... was to discuss the Phil Mc... was permit, which he later de... was then in contest before ... interior department.

The witness said he could not state ... Campbell had said at that time ... Senator Wheeler was employed ... look after permits, but he testified ... Campbell had stated that the ... McGowan permit would be fixed up ... Senator Wheeler got to Wash... and that Senator Wheeler had ... that he would be "taken care of."

INDUSTRIALISTS SUPPORT DAWES

Germany's Real Power Is in Favor of Trying Experts' Plan.

The ... power of Germany—the ... industrialists — finally have ... on the experts' report.

While ... is more important ... the production remarks of ... parts. Indeed, the resolution in... the Dawes plan as a basis for ... solution adopted at a ... session of the Federal Union ... Industries and handed ... Nationalists in their ranks.

It is said that at the industrialists ... even the German National... party members agreed to the ... proving how much of the ... talk is purely election agita...

Put Fingers on Key.

The industrialists put their finger ... reparation reports key phrase ... in approving the government's ... of the report as a basis ... negotiations, they made as a ... fundamental hypothesis, "that the ... carrying out of the propositions ... would be done in the same spirit ... which animated the experts in draw... up the report, especially as in... the protection of German ... currency in connection with the so... transfers of reparation funds ... made of Germany," and "the re... establishment of economic and ad... administrative sovereignty in the ... Ruhr."

Further evidence of the indus... leaders' intention to push a settle... on the experts basis is seen in ... resolution declining absolutely to ... renew the "Micum" agreements ... after June 15. This amounts to de... clining in advance Premier Poin... caré's proposition of "payment first ... then political concessions."

Interest Centers on Ruhr.

The question of the size of the ... payments has completely subsided ... Germans. The whole is concen... trated on whether the freeing of the ... Ruhr will be simultaneous with ... Germany's acceptance of payment ... and mortgage obligations. The ques... tion from the German and ... French sides has narrowed down to ... a question on the part of the ... French that Germany will deliver if ... economic sovereignty is restored; ... on the part of Germany that ... the French will free the Ruhr if the ... reparations provisions of the ex... perts are undertaken. The Germans ... say, however, and this applies to ... all sections of opinion—that it is ... useless for them to withhold as a ... test of good faith what is a pre... requisite of ability to keep good ...

The ... Christian Trades ... special sitting, pre... resolutions to the government ... supporting the experts and express... ing the belief that Ruhr prisoners ... should be freed and exiles repatri... ated. The People's party, Dr. Strese... mann's body, ... indorsed the gov...

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Calf Drags Child 600 Feet to Death

Olaf Hanson, 4-year-old son of ... Hanson, who lives 17 miles ... northwest of Williston, N. D., was ... killed when a week-old calf to ... which the boy had attached himself ... with a light chain, became frighted ... and dragged the youngster for ... nearly 600 feet, causing his death.

A Charity Box

In every home there should be a ... drawer or box where worn clothing, ... discarded toys, outgrown shoes, ... clothes, etc., are placed. Then when ... a call comes for help from some ... charitable institution there is not a ... frantic search for something to give ... away. The plan also permits keep... ing your own belongings away from ... unused articles.

Worn out auto tires, saturated with oil, are used in some western vineyards to serve as smudge pots.

Terrible Tempered Mr. Bang

"IF MY FURNITURE IS TO BE BUSTED UP I'LL BUST IT MYSELF THIS WAY AND GIT SOME FUN — OUT — OF — IT.
POLICE! THIS GUYS GONE CRAZY!
MOVING
(Copyright, 1924, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)
F. Fox

WARRING FACTIONS IN IRELAND APPEAL TO BRITAIN FOR PEACE

J. H. Thomas, British colonial minister, announced in the house of commons that the government would take the necessary steps to give effect to the letter and spirit of the Anglo-Irish treaty.

This means that the government will proceed to set up the boundary commission which Northern Ireland refuses to recognize and upon creation of which the Free State has insisted.

The British government, which has been hoping against hope that it was rid once for all of the Irish problem, thus finds itself placed squarely between the long-opposed sections of Ireland. The seriousness of the situation cannot be minimized. Serious as has been the turmoil of recent years in Ireland, the real heart of the situation was not reached while the age-old question of Irish unity—that is, the non-partition of Irelasd—was held in abeyance.

Both Factions Bitter.

That question is again to the fore and embittered Irishmen glare at each other menacingly across the disputed boundary. And the British government is obliged to intervene in adjustment of a dispute, which by mutual agreement among Irishmen. But the recent Irish conference failed, hence Mr. Thomas' announcement.

On the one side stands Ulster, resolute and implacable, declaring she will not surrender an inch of her territory as at present constituted. The Free State, which expects to get two whole counties, besides other big slices of outer Ulster, through the award of the commission, stands on the other side.

Country is Endangered.

Sentiment is unanimous among Southern sympathizers that the Free State's very existence would be endangered if the British government should deviate even slightly from the colonial minister's declaration in favor of strict enforcement of the letter and spirit of the treaty. But it should be added that grave misgivings exists among some Free Staters that the tremendous influences which Northern Ireland commands may yet jeopardize Southern hopes of their realization, despite Mr. Thomas' declaration in favor of treaty enforcement.

From scores of Ulstermen come public utterances breathing a spirit of defiance if their present boundary is changed. Typical of these is a statement by Sir Robert Lynn of Belfast, one of Northern Ireland's representatives in the British parliament. Discussing the breakdown of the boundary conference between President Cosgrave and Premier Craig, Sir Robert said:

"In the welter of confusion one fact stands out clear—the Protestants of Northern Ireland will not concede one foot of territory to the Free State. We sometimes are told that the Socialist government will coerce us. Others who have tried to play that game have failed and so will they if they are foolish enough to allow themselves to be dragged into it.

Ulster Is Determined.

"Whatever the consequences, we are determined that every acre of the Northern area shall remain as it is now—part of the United Kingdom. We have no desire to interfere with Free State territory, but we will not allow the Free State to interfere with ours."

The Manchester Guardian recalls unpleasant history of the days when Lord Carson was crusading against home rule before the war with the slogan, "Of course we are rebels!" and adds:

"In 1913 and 1914 the government of that day thought it proper to look the other way while privy councilors and peers publicly preached disorder and treason. The natural result is that threats of disorder and treason rank high as political instruments in the estimation of Belfast.

"But, some time or other that bluff has to be called or else the game of disorderly government is up. Skillful statesmanship may defer the necessity for the call; it may even restore sanity to the bluffer without blood-letting. But no forbearance can always and in all circumstances protect from the strong hand of the law those who claim a place above it."

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NATION TO PAY HONOR TO NURSE

Hospital Day Is Planned as Tribute to Memory of "Angel of Crimea."

Hospital authorities throughout America have completed preparations for the celebration, May 12, of the 104th anniversary of the birth of Florence Nightingale, "Angel of the Crimea." The day, observance of which was cordially endorsed by President Calvin Coolidge, will be known as National Hospital Day, at which time the doors of every hospital in the nation will be thrown wide open to visitors, with the invitation "Come in and get acquainted."

In addition to America, National Hospital day will be celebrated this year in China, Hawaii and Egypt.

Hospital authorities will lay special stress upon the giant strides made in the science of nursing within the last few years.

This short average stay now, 12.8 days to a patient, is in striking contrast to the 39.4 days which was the average in one of the big Chicago hospitals, nationally famous for its specialists, 20 years ago.

In other words through advancement of medicine and nursing, backed by progress in hospital organization, equipment and administration, the average hospital patient of today escapes nearly four weeks' stay in the institution.

Hospital heads are anxious to show people the reason this average stay has been slashed.

Britons and Yanks Courteous to Flier

Splendid foreign co-operation was obtained for the Paris to Tokio flight of Lieutenant Pelletier Doisy, French airman, before he left Paris, it was explained in an account of the exploit issued by the French aeronautic department. Lieut. Doisy left Paris April 24 and was on his way from Benler Pass on the Persian gulf to Kararachi, British India.

"The Americans," the statement says, "authorized us to make use of gasoline and oil stock placed by them at stopping points along the route of their 'round-the-world aerial voyage, one section of which is identical with that of Lieut. Doisy.

"French diplomatic representatives abroad were informed which landing grounds were fit for use along the proposed route, and England, for Mesopotamia and the Indies, as well as Siam and Japan, granted Lieut. Doisy the use of their supplies."

REVOLVER, CLUB LINK INTO RIFLE

Police Nightstick Is Stock of Gun Assembled in Few Seconds.

In the world of crooks and police there's something "new under the sun."

It is a device that will enable the patrolman to combine his revolver and nightstick into what to all intent and purpose is a rifle, in something less than three seconds.

A man with a rifle can bring down his quarry hundreds of yards further away than the man with the revolver.

The only reason policemen haven't carried rifles is because they are curbersome and heavy. But the new device overcomes that difficulty—at least in the opinion of its inventor.

The new invention provides for a groove in one end of the nightstick and a flange on the end or butt of the revolver. The flange slips into the groove and locks. And there you have the revolver on the end of the nightstick, and the nightstick becomes in effect the stock of a rifle.

In less than three seconds the patrolman, having missed the fleeing thug with his revolver, can affix his revolver to his nightstick, drop to his knee and thus have all the long range advantage of a rifle.

The new invention is the work of Joseph Bauman, a New York gunsmith.

OBREGON AIMS TO END GRAFT

Will Direct Blow at Rebel Chiefs Who Are Demanding Ransoms.

"Mexico is not disposed to depend too much on the good will of foreigners for relief from her present financial difficulties. Instead, we are busy trying to reduce our expenditures and increase our revenues."

President Obregon replied thus to a question addressed to him regarding the Mexican economic situation during an interview granted to American correspondents.

Continuing, he said the treasury department now was conducting loan negotiations, the exact status of which was unknown to him. Conditions, generally speaking, were more favorable than a month ago. Replying to a question concerning the whereabouts of Adolfo de la Huerta, Obregon declared it was doubtful if the rebel leader himself knew where he was.

The Mexican executive seemed unusually optimistic during the discussion of agrarian and financial problems. He said there were many difficult situations, but all had their solutions.

Ambassador Warren conferred with President Obregon recently. The ambassador said the president had assured him of his determination to prevent the seizure of the rich cotton plantations in the Laguna region to bring about the capture of the insurgent general, Jose Moran. Moran threatens to destroy the property of petroleum companies unless ransoms are paid him.

Mr. Warren said President Obregon agreed that the business of telling American property owners that they must deposit large sums of money under the root of a tree in the southeast corner of Section 43 must cease.

OWNER PLANTS BOMBS IN SOIL

Says He Can Control Death Charge From Any Point by Radio Touch.

"Iron Soldiers" will fight the wars of the future, says Nils W. Aasen, Norwegian inventor, who is in New York to sell his idea of the mechanical army to the United States government. The "iron soldiers"—huge bombs—will be buried along the country's frontier and can be operated from any distance by wires or radio.

Planted in series, the inventor said, they hold terrific destructive power. When the impetus of the control power is given, the huge subterranean mine leaps half a meter above the field before it explodes, sending forth 800 projectiles to stop the invading foe.

These mines are planted in groups of 12 so they can be fired together or separately, thus affording 12 salvos of death, Aasen said.

On the same plan he says he has perfected a gas bomb, filled with a destructive poison that can retain its potency for years underground.

These "iron soldiers" Aasen asserts, can lie safely beneath cultivated fields, just out of reach of plow points.

A new depth bomb, which he says is 27 times more powerful than any projectile yet used, and which will sink the largest ship by merely exploding in the vicinity, also will be offered to the United States, Aasen said.

"These inventions will solve America's problems in the Pacific particularly in the Philippines," he declared.

CHURCH TO FACE HEATED PARLEYS

Modernism Again to Fore as Vexing Problem of Presbyterians.

Fundamentalism, allegations of undue modernism among Presbyterian missionaries, charges of too vigorous pacifism in the Chicago presbytery, and renewal of the controversy that has centered about the Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick, New York pastor, are expected to take up much of the time of the 136th annual assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States in Grand Rapids, Mich., May 22-28.

The proposed unification of Presbyterian Congregational churches, and selection of a moderator to succeed the Rev. Charles F. Wishart, who retires, also are regarded as important matters of business.

The New York presbytery has reported Dr. Fosdick's religious views as seeming to it not subject to just criticism. A minority report to the assembly is expected to renew the attack of the fundamentalists.

The charge that the Chicago presbytery has taken too strongly pacifist views in the matter of the individual's right to pledge himself not to share in the warfare, is expected to bring spirited debate on the floor.

Charles Evans Hughes, secretary of state, has accepted an invitation to address the assembly the evening of May 25.

BRITON QUITS WORK TO GLEAN A LIVING

The British ministry of health has been called upon to deal with the case of an able-bodied man, in the prime of life and health, who made a public declaration that he would never work again as long as he lived.

The man in question has received more than $1,000 out of relief funds from the Southwark board of guardians, whom he astonished with the announcement that he never intended to work again.

"What shall we do with such a man?" asked an agent at the meeting of the guardians.

"You must treat the case on its merits," replied the chairman.

"But the case has no merits," replied the agent, and it was decided to ask the ministry of health to intervene.

The Southwark guardians also report the case of another man who was married in the morning and came for relief in the afternoon.

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The Latest Markets

Sentiment improved during the last week in stock and grain markets while various reports indicated continuation of the slackening in business, which first became evident late in March.

While some followers of the financial markets found it difficult to reconcile a complete change of trend in security prices with further evidence of slowing down in business, there were others who insisted that stock prices at the recent low levels had more than discounted the worst which will happen businesswise during the next few months.

Earnings of $50,000,000 reported by the United States Steel corporation and the expected extra dividend of 50 cents on the common stock, the same as declared three months ago, were entirely satisfactory to the financial community although some professional traders undertook to make a bearish interpretation of Judge Gary's statement relative to a prospective revival of business around election time this fall or possibly a month before. The bearish clique pointed out that if business failed to improve before fall stocks should sell lower in the interim. Accordingly the assault on steels and motors was renewed. Decision of the New York Federal Reserve bank directors to lower the rediscount rate from 4½ to 4 per cent, put a crimp in the speculative program for the decline. The next day a strong start and finish carried leading industrial issues to new highs on the recovery as well as a select group of rails.

Attention continues to center on the steel and motor industries. With operations in the steel industry down about 20 per cent from peak levels of March, signs were scarce of any immediate betterment. However, signs of a severe depression in the industry were equally scarce. Steel men are not worrying about prices a great deal. The hand-to-mouth buying policy which has marked business in general for a year, it is felt, has left consumers with minimum stocks and consequently consumers have no alternative but to buy promptly as their individual demands require and without holding back for better prices.

Backward weather has caused motor makers to curtail schedules until retail sales catch up with cars on hand or show signs of so doing. In support of the contention that weather is the leading factor just now in motor sales, it is authoritatively reported that on one of the recent balmy days retail sales throughout the country of one line of cars in the low and medium price field totaled 2,800, a figure considerably above the daily capacity of this company's plants and ranking well up with the best single day's sales for this representative company on record.

Liquidation in business was reflected in the weekly New York Reserve bank and Federal Reserve system statements. Resultant accumulation of funds and unused credit gave further proof of slowing down of trade and industry. Those bearishly inclined emphasized these reports and the increases in unemployment reported from coal and textile districts in particular. Stock prices, however, averaged higher than at any time since the low marks were established in leading issues about 10 days ago.

Call money was in supply again at 3½ per cent following the lowering of the New York bank rate. Time money rates were easier with 30 to 60-day requirements satisfied at 4¼ @4½ per cent and longer maturities commanding 4½ per cent Friday. Influenced by cheap money the bond market continued to strengthen with Liberty issues again going into new high territory. New York bankers were represented as believing no change in money conditions need be expected until following the June political conventions.

Following some weeks of failure to break May wheat below the dollar mark, grain traders took a survey of the situation and decided ftvorable factors outweighed the unfavorable in the wheat market. Strength of Winnipeg on export demand, passing of heavy deliveries on May contracts into strong hands, buying by elevator interests of May delivery, possible use of a portion of the prospective forthcoming German loan for foodstuffs, prospective smaller yield in this country as well as the world because of reduced acreage, further delay in seeding in the northwest, particularly in Canada, all of these factors were instrumental in bringing about advancing prices.

Strength of wheat influenced corn, oats and rye. Much has been heard of poor shipping demand for corn and prospective heavy deliveries the latter part of this month. When the seaboard reported a better export inquiry for corn the market rallied briskly under short covering and closed practically at the top for the week, as did wheat.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2 red, $1.11½@1.12½. Corn, cash, No. 3, yellow, 82½@83c. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 53@54c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 77c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 69c. Cloverseed, cash, $10.80; Oct., $11.95. Alsike, cash, $9.50; August, $9.90. Timothy, cash, $3.50; May, $3.50.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.03¾; July, $1.06¼; Sept., $1.07⅛. Corn, May, 77⅝c; July, 78½c; Sept., 78¼c. Oats, May, 46½c; July, 44¼c; Sept., 40c. Rye, May, 64⅞c; July, 67¾c; Sept., 69⅛c.

Produce

Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 40c; solid pack, 39c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 22@23c; Michigan, 22@23c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 26@26½c.

Eggs—Candled, 24c; selects, 29c.

Bacon—Fat, 10c; lean, 23c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14c; 11 to 12 lbs., 12c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—20c; Lard, 11½c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 28@30c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 26@28c; light hens, 23@25c; Leghorn broilers, 40@45c; young roosters, 26@28c; stags, 18@20c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra in tub lots, 39½@41½c; extra firsts, 38½@40½c; firsts, 36½@37c; packing stock, 25@28c; standard, 38½@39½c, prints one cent extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 26c; extra firsts, 25c; Ohio firsts, 23c; western firsts, 22½c. Oleo—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade made of animal oil, 25½@26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@30c; new, 24@25c; brick, 22@23c; fancy Swiss, 40@43c; limburger, 28@30c; imported, 48c. Poultry—Live fat fowls, 28@29c; old roosters, 17c; medium fowls, 27@28c; Leghorns, 25@26c; stags, 21@22c; white ducks, 29@32c; Ohio broilers, 45@47c. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $2.15@2.25 per 150-pound sack; chiefs, $2.35@2.40 per bag; home grown, 90c@$1.00 bushel.

Chicago—Butter, higher; creamery extras, 37c; standards, 37c; extra firsts, 34@35c; seconds, 30@33c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 48,092 cases; firsts, 22½@23c; ordinary firsts, 20½@21c; storage pack extras, 24¾c; firsts, 24½c.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 4,811; creamery higher than extras, 38½@39c; creamery extras, 92 score, 38c; creamery firsts, 88 to 91 score, 36½@37½c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 24,495; fresh gathered extra firsts, storage packed, 25½@26c; do. average run, 26½@27c; do. firsts, regular packed, 24¼@25c; do. storage packed, 25½@26c; do. seconds and poorer, 23½@24c. Pacific coast whites, extras, 33@34c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 700; best grades steers, 25@40c higher; others steady; choice yearlings, $9.25@10.25; fair to good, $8.50@9.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.50@9.25; fair to good, $7.50@8.50; choice heavy steers, $8.50@9.50; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.75@8.75; common and light butcher steers, $5.50@6.50; choice heifers, $7.50@8.75; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; choice cows, $5.50@6.50; fair to good, $4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; market 50c to $1.00 lower; good to choice veal calves, $10.50@11.50; fair to good, $4.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; steady; good to choice clipped lambs, $14.50@15.25; fair to good, $11.00@12.00; good to choice clipped sheep, $8.00@8.50; good to choice ewes, $6.00@7.50; common, $2.00@3.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; yorkers, $8.00; pigs and lights, $7.25; roughs, $6.25; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture—Hogs—Receipts, 58,000; moderately active, 5c to 10c lower; all interests buying; bulk good and choice 250 to 325-pound butchers, $7.40@7.50; top, $7.55; desirable 150 to 225-pound mostly $7.25@7.45; better grades, 140 to 150-pound averages, $6.85@7.15; packing sows, $6.70@6.85; killing pigs, strong; bulk good and choice strong weight, $6.00@6.50. Cattle—Receipts, 18,000; most killing classes active; steady to strong; spots higher on in-between grades fat steers and better grades beef heifers; killing quality generally medium to good with moderate sprinkling of choice weight steers; top matured steers, $12.50; for long fed strictly choice Iowa fed offerings averaging 1,510 pounds; numerous other loads, $11.25@12.00; choice yearlings scarce; medium grade kind active at $10.00 downward; stockers and feeders very scarce; strong to 15c higher; bulk, $6.75@8.50; feeder dealers competing with killers for beefy quality weighty steers; bulk fat cows, $5.50@7.50; beef heifers, $6.75@8.25; bologna bulls uneven, steady; weighty bolognas, $4.85; bulk, $4.60@4.75; light vealers, weak to lower at $7.50 downward; medium to good handy weight kind, $8.50 to packers. Sheep—Receipts, 21,000; slow; few early sales clipped lambs, steady; bulk, $14.50@15.10; no early sales wooled lambs; sheep strong to 25c higher; good fat wooled ewes, $8.50; choice clipped ewes, $7.75.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; steady; heavies, $7.65; lights, $7.65; top, $7.65; pigs, $4.50@7.25. Cattle—Receipts, 1,100; steers and heifers steady; cows lower; steers, $8.00@11.00; beef cows, $5.00@7.50; heifers, $6.50@10.00. Calves—Receipts, 600; weak; veals, $8.00@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 50; steady; sheep, $2.50@8.50; lambs, no sales; nominal.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 12,125; active, 25@50c higher; shipping steers, $9.50@11.60; butchers, $8.50@9.50; yearlings, $9.00@11.00; heifers, $6.25@8.50; fair to choice cows, $3.50@7.00; stockers and feeders, $4@6.00; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.50; bulls, $6.25; fresh cows and springers, active and strong, $30.00@115.00. Calves—Receipts, 3,000; active; choice, $11.00@11.50; fair to good, $8.00@10.50; culls, $4.00@7.50; heavy, $6.00@8.00; grassers, $3.00@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 17,600; active; pigs, 25@50c lower; others, 10@15c lower; heavy, mixed and yorkers, $8.00; light yorkers, $7.25@8.00; pigs, $7.00@7.25; roughs, $6.50; stags, $4.00@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,200; active; clipped lambs, $7.00@15.10; yearlings, $8.00@12.00; wethers, $1 higher, $9.50@10.25; ewes, $3.00@8.50; mixed sheep, 50c higher, $9.00@9.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; steady; steers, $10.50@11.00; heifers, $8.50@9.50; cows, $6.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 8,500; lower; heavies, $7.80@7.90; heavy yorkers, $7.80@7.90; light yorkers, $7.35@7.50; pigs, $7.00@7.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $9.00; top lambs, $13.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; steady; top, $11.50.

Boston's Book Shops Seek New Locations

Boston's books are on the move. Book-lovers from all parts of the country who have browsed at their leisure among the shelves of the quaint old shops in years past will have to learn their way around all over again as a result of the changes in the last few months, and others in prospect.

Cornhill still has its second-hand book stores, but the tearing down of old buildings has forced several to shift their location on the ancient hillside street. With the removal of shops from Park street up Beacon hill and around the corner to Ashburton place, that short street between the state house and the court house suddenly has become a book center.

Concerning Fido

Never wash friend doggie in cold water; have i tlukewarm. After drying with a towel, play with him until he is thoroughly warm and dry before allowing him to lie down for a rest. Dogs get rheumatism just as do a lot of us old fellows.

The orange was originally a pear-shaped fruit about the size of a common cherry. Its evolution is due to 1,200 years of cultivation.

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GET OUR FREE SAMPLE CASE—Toilet articles, perfumes and specialties. Wonderfully profitable. La Derma Co., Dept. RP, St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN WANTED

SALESMEN given protected territory to sell Doublewear Shoes direct from factory to wearer. Our new measure board insures perfect fitting. Write for particulars and list of open counties. Doublewear Shoe Co., Manufacturers, Minneapolis, Minn.

PATENTS

PATENTS—Booklet free, highest references, best results, promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 644 G St., Washington, D. C.

POEMS, MANUSCRIPTS WANTED.

WRITERS—ATTENTION! Stories, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Good ideas bring big money. Submit manuscripts or write Literary Bureau, 114 Hannibal, Mo.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES

UNDERGROUND TREASURES—How and where to find them. Particulars for 2c. Model Co., Dept. 16, Como Bldg., Chicago.

FARMS WANTED

Wanted to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

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State Rd. Farm, Convenient City
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Your income starts day you move in, everything ready for spring; stores, school, churches, motor bus; productive, loamy fields, valuable woodland, sugar maples; comfortable 7-room house overlooking village, stable, garage, poultry house, etc. Owner called away $1500 gets it, horses, 5 cows, poultry, tools, implements, season's crops included if taken now. Part cash. Details page 25 Illus. Bargain Catalog money-making farms, best sections United States. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

YANKEE BOYS BUY SHOES FOR GERMANS

Twenty-two pairs of shoes, bought with American money and donated to the Hohenzollern Lyceum for Girls in Berlin, will, by a decision of the teachers, be subjected to a "stretching" process whereby they will be worn in rotation by 100 girl students, who would otherwise be prohibited in taking part in the "class hikes," owing to the dilapidated state of footwear.

The donors of the shoes are the boy students of the George school, maintained by the Quakers at Newtown, Pa. They commissioned William Eves, a member of the faculty and now on leave in Germany, where he is serving as chairman of the Child-Feeding mission of the Allen committee, to dispose of the funds as he saw fit. As about 75 per cent of the German school children have been reported inadequately shod it was decided to apply the money to this purpose.

Through the co-operation of a shoe merchant in Berlin, the shoes were bought for the nominal sum of $1.75 a pair, thereby making it possible for the Pennsylvania donation to include a similar needy group of students from one of Berlin's high schools for boys.

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League of Women Voters Calls for Strict Dry Rule

The National League of Women Voters adjourned its fifth annual convention last week with unanimous adoption of resolution recommending rigid enforcement of the 18th amendment, entry of the United States into the permanent court of international justice, a conference for limitation of armaments, and expressing hope for peaceful settlement of the Japanese exclusion question.

The final session saw a rapid-fire adoption of resolutions, reported out by the resolutions committee. A compromise law enforcement resolution, which grew out of the Pennsylvania delegation's flat rejection of the committee resolution as being too mild, was accepted without further debate.

The compromise resolution calls upon the President, congress and governors to "protect and defend the Constitution of the United States and enforce the law of the land," and declares that "laxity in enforcement of the 18th amendment not only is a scandal and a dishonor to the nation, but tends to weaken regard for all law." State and local leagues were urged to co-operate in law enforcement.

The resolutions pledged support for a conference on reduction of armaments and for the United States' entry into the world court.

The league's proposed campaign to increase the vote at the next presidential election 25 per cent was officially inaugurated with a report of the special campaign committee, headed by Mrs. Richard Edwards of Peru, Ind.

In outlining the campaign, Mrs. Edwards urged an intensive, six months' drive in an effort to reach the league goal of 6,000,000 more voters. During the six-months' period, all other activities would be subordinated to the vote drive. A campaign director in national headquarters will direct the drive.

SAYS MIGHT BEATS RIGHT

Von Tirpitz, of U-Boat Notoriety, Sings Same Strong-Arm Tune.

Admiral von Tirpitz, sponsor of Germany's U-boat warfare during the war, in an election speech last week pleaded for a "strong German policy along Bismarckian lines," and assailed the "November, 1918, criminals who cut the thread of Germany's historical development with clumsy hands."

Von Tirpitz, a candidate for the reichstag, continued in a belligerent tone:

"Might still goes before right through the world. Therefore down with a policy of weaklings who have no sense of honor or pride."

Von Tirpitz called the government's hurried answer to the Dawes reparation report undignified.

Nationalists have named General Ludendorff for the reichstag, but it is understood he will refuse to accept, if elected, turning his post over to the next highest candidate. Two other of the recent high treason defendants—Kriebel and Pohner, have pledged themselves to do likewise.

More than 85 per cent of this country's corn crop is fed to live stock, and somewhat less than 10 per cent is used for human food.

TAMMANY HAILS F. D. ROOSEVELT

New Chief Plans Campaign to Swing Nomination for Al Smith.

The unity of the New York Democratic organization in its boom for Governor Alfred E. Smith for president is demonstrated by Tammany's cordial reception of the appointment of Franklin D. Roosevelt to steer Governor Smith's campaign for the nomination.

Mr. Roosevelt was Democratic candidate for vice president at the last election. He has been a close friend of the governor since 1911, when the latter was a leader in the state legislature.

Acting on his assertion that the principal work of the state committee would be "to show to the other states the real Governor Smith, as we know him," Mr. Roosevelt announced he soon would organize the state committee.

Mr. Roosevelt stated his committee would be composed of persons who know the governor as he knows him, possibly including persons who are not Democrats, but who realize the governor's qualifications.

Switchmen on the Trans-Siberian railway toot signals on a horn instead of waving arms and lanterns.

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

BRITISH BUDGET CUTS TEA TAX FOR POOR MAN

Chancellor of Exchequer Goes Limit in Plan to Please Opponents as Well as Cohorts.

Phillip Snowden, chancellor of the exchequer, presented a financial statement to the British parliament last week that went just as far as a Socialist government might be expected to go in producing a "poor man's budget" without alienating the support of the other parties that are keeping the minority government in office.

Hereafter the Britisher's cup of tea will cost less because of the reduction in the duties on tea and sugar, but little else of a comforting nature was held out to the working or middle class.

To Abolish Duties.

The famous McKenna duties, which have been the crux of this budget, are to be abolished, enabling the free entry of American automobiles into Great Britain before the end of the year which will mean that American motor cars will predominate in the British market.

Mr. Snowden did not compromise on the amount of the protective tariff against American products as had been expected in some quarters, but simply postponed action until August, then it may be expected, if the Socialist government is still in power, that the duties will be abolished.

Snowden, under strong pressure and backed by his personal ideas, modified this protection program, not in terms of percentages, as expected, but in terms of time.

Ignores Antagonism.

This, taken in conjunction with Premier MacDonald's speeches during the Easter holidays, seems most significant because the prime minister absolutely ignored the antagonism that is generating against him, believing that the longer people see what he calls the sincerity of the Labor government, the clearer they will see the futility of the other parties and vote for the Labor government at the next election.

Consequently, Mr. Snowden's postponement of action on the protective duties until Aug. 1 was an important step. Their retention or their abolition will raise the major question of protection which easily would result in a general election, and it is often said in labor quarters that by that time labor would be willing to go to the country for a vote on its policy, notwithstanding Mr. MacDonald's statements that an election is not needed for two or three years. It is now a question of funds for the Labor party, and they are gathering them as rapidly as possible in expectancy of the general fight.

Seen as Adroit Act.

Taken purely politically, the budget is viewed as another adroit move by the cabinet controlled by Mr. MacDonald and, incidentally as another personal victory for the prime minister, who came to the cabinet meeting in an effort to reconcile some of his more rampant colleagues who had ideas of forcing a more Socialistic budget.

In financial quarters the budget is looked upon as a rather colorless effort on the part of Chancellor Snowden, but it is realized that little else could be expected from a chancellor who is torn on every side by political expediencies.

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May Basket Hung at White House

The old custom of hanging May baskets in the early morning on May Day was revived at the White House last week, when three small children hung a basket for Mrs. Coolidge on the north door of the executive mansion.

The children had fixed the basket to the door and were running down the steps when Mrs. Coolidge saw them and called them to thank them. The youngest, a boy, was taken up by Mrs. Coolidge in her arms and kissed with the reminder that "I once had a little boy like you."

Mrs. Ford Undergoes Surgery in Detroit

Mrs. Henry Ford, wife of the automobile manufacturer, underwent a surgical operation in Henry Ford's hospital in Detroit, May 1. The operation necessitated by an abdominal ailment of long standing, was reported to have been successful. Mrs. Ford will remain at the hospital for several weeks.

From one to 20 per cent of the fuel used in ships is wasted through the retardation of speed by the algae and barnacles on ship bottoms.

R. L. Goode

How's Your Stomach?

Vim, Vigor and Health Follow This Advice

Dayton, Ohio—"I have been greatly benefited by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. My general health was poor and I suffered with my stomach too. The doctors here charged me a high fee and did but little good. I began a few months ago with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and have been improving right along ever since."—R. L. Goode, 405 Howard St.

Health is your most valuable asset. It does not pay to neglect it. Go at once to your neighborhood drug store and get the "Golden Medical Discovery" in tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.—Advertisement.

Lured by the Great White Way

In New York there is a jungle beast, a young gorilla, fresh from the wilds that is being pointed to as proof that the animal resembles man in that its feet are similar to those of a human in many respects.

The scientists do not attempt to charge that man is a descendant of the gorilla, but they are willing to accept the theory that both man and the gorilla once were members of a family that sent one division of its descendants to the jungles and the other to civilization.

Scientist Declares Gorilla's Foot Resembles That of Present Man

"John Daniel II.," the country's youngest athlete, made a prodigious jump and landed on the soft bed in his suite in a New York hotel. Proud of his skill, he stood upright on his two black hairy feet, and struck his little chest with the flats of his hands.

"Notice his small calf muscles," said Dr. William A. Scholl, foot orthopedist of Chicago. "They show that the gorilla merely uses his feet to sustain his weight and only partly for propulsion. But this heavy weight which in an adult gorilla reaches 360 or 380 pounds, has developed a long, heavy heel bone, the os calsis, which is very much like a human heel bone. The great length of this bone give it a certain leverage which partly compensates for the weak calf muscles."

Hangs Over Broadway.

A few minutes later "John Daniel II.," grasped the railing on the top of the hotel as he balanced hundreds of feet above Broadway.

Dr. Scholl pointed out that his feet were semi-arboreal, or halfway fitted to climb about in trees.

"That's right," said John Daniel II. "I learned to do this in the Gaboon mountains."

"How did they catch you?" asked a mere reporter.

"A dirty trick, if you ask me," said John. "They used a net. I can tell you my mother was greatly put out when I did not show up for supper."

Speaking of supper made John Daniel II. hungry. So Miss Alyce Cunningham, his best friend, gave him a nice bowl of dried milk.

John Daniel was so immensely pleased at this that he permitted a pedograph of his foot to be taken.

"I don't object in the least," said he. "But I wouldn't like my foot dissected as they did to John Daniel I."

Human-Like Heel.

Dr. Scholl explained that John II. had a very good foot, with a heel much like that of a human heel. John's foot functions more like a human foot than that of any of the great apes.

This pleased John immensely, and he jumped around like a rubber ball, ending up by untying a reporter's shoe strings, using both his fingers and teeth.

"That's the way I evolute—by using my brain," said John.

"The foot," explained Dr. Scholl, "was probably the first part of the skeleton to show distinctive changes when man's earliest ancestors took to walking on the ground. The reason for this is that the heavy weight of the body operates mechanically to change the structure of the foot when its function is changed. All evidence goes to show that man's ancestors had given up life in trees long before he acquired human face and form."

"It's too bad," said John. "If they had stuck to trees I would be in the Gaboon mountains right this minute." This thought made John feel lonely, and he ran to Miss Cunningham and put his shining little black arms around her.

Dr. Scholl observed that the way John's toes are placed resembles that of the toes of a very young baby. A greater inversion of the foot also occurs in the infant, whose bones admit of greater flexibility. He said you could tell a great deal about John's family tree by his feet. Of course, it was unscientific to say that man was descended from the monkeys or apes, but probably man and the apes go back to some common ancestral group millions of years ago.

All in Evolution.

It was not unreasonable, he said, to suppose that man's foot has been developed from a tree-climbing, grasping type of foot. The increasing bulk of the heel and the shortening and thickening of the metatarsals and digits, evident in the gorilla, were possessed by man at an early stage. When the foot is put to new uses continuous pressure soon changes its form and structure, the doctor said. People's feet are changing every day, as the army records of flat-foot would show.

"It's all a part of evolution," said John Daniel II. "I dare say after I have been in the United States three months I will be playing on a vaudeville circuit or doing my stuff at golf."

TERRORIST BODY IS IN GERMANY

Members With Guns and Cholera Germs Paid to War on Society.

A report from the Stuttgart police, officially confirmed in Berlin, reveals that German Communists have a far-reaching and well-armed terrorist organization built on the model of the notorious Russian Cheka.

The police report that numerous arrests made recently revealed that the organization had existed since last November and was formed for the purpose of disposing of party traitors and dangerous opponents. It has branches throughout the reich and was under the leadership of the Russian Communist, Helmuth, who was arrested recently.

The members were divided into district committees, received a minimum wage of 60 marks weekly and were supposed to have the following oath of office: "I swear by my proletarian honor as a member of this group for party protection that treason, falseness or desertion shall be punished by death."

Each member is supposed to be armed with two pistols of different calibers, explosives and cholera pest baccili. Since February they have owned a motor lorry.

Seven members were arrested in Stuttgart, among them Felix Neumann, a typesetter, who was in possession of books showing he had received $30,000 for organization purposes during November.

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Russia Purchases Argentine Meats

Russia has concluded arrangements to import large quantities of Argentine meat, the first shipments, aggregating 1,500,000 pounds, to arrive at the port of Leninegrad with the opening of navigation.

The government has embarked on this policy in the hope of breaking the price of meat, the sale of which is almost exclusively in the hands of private traders.

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JURIST BARES DRINKING BOUT

Charges 4 Senators and 10 Congressmen Don't Vote as They Drink.

Four senators and 10 representatives were charged with "not voting as they drink," in testimony given before the house judiciary committee by Judge James F. Klecka of the Baltimore city people's court, who advocated modification of the Volstead act to permit sale of 2.75 per cent beer.

Under an avalanche of questions the witness declined to give any names and his testimony was therefore stricken from the record, but not before he had stated in reply to a question that he himself had spent a large sum of money in Washington entertaining members of congress, diplomats and others.

He explained that he was "a good sport as well as a judge," but this phase of the examination was not developed in detail.

Judge Klecka asserted that some of the "driest" members of congress "relish their liquor" and that before the recent investigations started drinks could be obtained in both the senate and house office buildings.

"Fine old Kentucky liquor," he added, was the brand offered by "certain" house members.

Klecka said he had been on "numerous hunting trips and parties" with members of congress and that his information was "first hand."

Louis Merryman, member of the Maryland legislature, testified that farmers in his community made cider of more than 2.75 alcoholic content, and prohibition officers "winked at them" because they wanted their vote.

Mrs. Rufus M. Gibbs, Baltimore, who declared she testified as an individual, said some advocates of prohibition "might think buttermilk" had too much alcoholic content. Conditions in counties which voted dry before national prohibition, she asserted, were now "wetter than ever before."

MAY CARRY RUM FIGHT TO G. O. P.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler Contemplates Dry Law Debate in Cleveland.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, probably will carry his fight on prohibition into the Republican national convention to which he is a district delegate. While he would make no direct statement, he announced that "he was ready to go to the bat" on the question and declared "that politicians are in terror whenever the subject comes up, but, no matter what is in the platform, prohibition will be the first thing in the mind of the public."

"The eighteenth amendment will be repealed inside of five years," Dr. Butler said. "It is a failure the country over."

Dr. Butler asked the churches of America Thursday to join him in branding the eighteenth amendment as a failure in a letter declining an invitation to debate the prohibition issue at the general Methodist conference, at Springfield, Mass., May 22.

Dr. Butler explained that he declined the challenge of the Methodists because of a prior engagement.

Belfast Girls Fight Anti-Flirt Campaign

Belfast, Ireland, will be no place for flirts of either sex in the near future if a campaign being waged by the Belfast clergy bears fruit.

The clergy are combining in uttering serious warnings to young people to have nothing to do with the flirting fraternity and declare that "flirts are disgusting."

As a protest against this campaign, girls are to be seen on the sidewalks displaying handerchiefs inscribed with such phrases as "I love you!" "Do you love me?" or "I like you," which they flaunt in the face of every likable young man they meet.

First Lady Welcomes Tots

No visitors to the White House ever received a warmer welcome than these youngsters. Mrs. Coolidge personally greeted little James Owens, Maurice Towney and Virginia Yingling after they followed the quaint custom of hanging May baskets on the door of the White House. The event was planned by the Child Welfare society as part of its Health Week activities.

CONGRESSMAN SCORES HOWELL-BARKLEY BILL FOR EXCLUDING PUBLIC

"The effort to pass the Howell-Barkley bill is a backward step that constitutes a strike-inviting situation. It is a fight for the private operation of transportation. It excludes the public, who is vitally interested."

These statements, reflecting the views of the administration, were made by Representative Everett Sanders, Indiana, in opposing the measure which will provide the principal test of the nationally-organized labor unions as to the sympathy of each member.

Mr. Sanders declared that the bill is the most dangerous that may be forced through congress before adjournment. He warned of the dangers of precipitate action over the protest of the committee. He declared the bill would wipe out all existing legislation, respecting railroad controversies; that it would seek to provide compulsory conferences between carriers and employes under iron-clad conditions which never have been written into any law.

Public Excluded.

The bill, he said, would create equipartisan boards and clothe them with the "formality and sanctity" of governmental tribunals. Union representatives on these boards would be chosen from the nationally organized crafts, which, according to railways executives, represent less than half of those employed.

Mr. Sanders asserted that the legislation would bring before the labor controversy boards employes, carriers and outside associations that have never been under the jurisdiction of the present railroad labor board, which would be abolished by the bill and be succeeded by five boards with a personnel of 45 members, all drawn from the carriers and employes.

"The public would be absolutely excluded," Mr. Sanders said. "from representation in determination of wage controversies, except in agreed cases of arbitration.

"Not the least of the objections to the proposed way of adjusting difficulties would be the expense, because the government would be compelled to pay $1,000,000 a year.

"This will suffice for a month or two," continued Mr. Sanders. "The five commissioners of mediation and conciliation proposed would receive $12,000 a year each; 40 members of the national adjustment boards would receive $7,000 each, and the boards would be authorized to determine the number of employes and their compensation.

"Law Is Futile."

"The railroad labor question involves employes, carriers and the public, yet the proposed legislation excludes the public. This is a measure coming from one of a three-party interest inspired by its councils, molded in its conferences and drafted by its lawyers. It warrants extraordinary scrutiny.

"Such legislation would be extremely futile. The proposed board of mediation and conciliation would have no initiatory powers, and the four national adjustment boards would have equal representation of carriers and employes.

"The appointments are to be made by the President, but he must select from nominations made by carriers and nationally-organized labor bodies. Each board will be composed of an equal number and, being equally divided as between carriers and employes, will, of course, deadlock on every important problem. Even if one side should happen to win one vote from the other, no decision is binding. No power is given to the national adjustment board to enforce its decrees.

"The method of adjustment proposed is cumbersome, trouble-making and power-lacking.

No Jurisdiction.

"The proposed boards would have no jurisdiction over the controversies in which the public has the greatest interest—those of increase and decrease in pay and changes in rules and working conditions. That would be the greatest affirmative harm from the destruction of the present machinery.

"The one power given to the railroad labor board of great value to the public, the power to investigate labor disputes involving wages, is lost when the old law is destroyed. The fight to retain some semblance of government supervision as to labor costs which enter into the cost of transportation paid by the public overshadows any dispute between capital and labor.

"The transportation system is better than it has been for a long time and should not be disturbed. Congress must represent the public interest. In defeating this measure, we will be rendering a service to railroad employes as well as to the public."

Nova Scotia Accepts United Church Law

After eight successive motions to send it back to committee for consideration of amendments had been voted down, the church union bill passed its third reading in the Nova Scotia legislature and became a law.

Hares for America

Hundreds of hares are being captured in Suffolk, Eng., for export to America, where they will be used for coursing.

Too Easy for Mr. Mouse

Avoid paper bags when storing food by keeping dry food in jars or tins. Paper bags are very attractive to mice and likewise very accessible.

Pink wildcats have been seen along the banks of Tiger creek, in Zapata county, Tex., according to Roy Campbell, United States collector of customs, stationed at Laredo. Campbell has a tanned skin of one of the pink wildcats and has offered it to the Smithsonian Institution.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

Growing fat among their little brothers of the east, while the stronger western clubs fought among themselves, the two New York teams ended the week leading their respective leagues.

The Giants fed heartily on Philadelphia, which is deep in the cellar of the National league. Washington checked the eight-game winning streak of the world's champions with two defeats, but the Yankees walked into first place in the American league as Chicago and Detroit were pulled back by Cleveland and St. Louis.

Spurts by Boston and St. Louis in the American league and Pittsburgh in the National improved the position of these teams, but the Pirates received a stunning setback Sunday when the Reds took two games.

Boston piled up 48 runs in the week to win four and tie one of six games played. The renaissance of the Browns, who won four of five games, was simultaneous with and principally due to the return of Ken Williams.

McGraw's team scored 30 runs and won four of five games on 50 hits, while holding their opponents to 15 runs and three victories in seven played. Although scoring only five more runs than their adversaries, the Pirates won five of seven games by tight defense work. They made only three errors in the seven games.

In the American league only three and one-half games separate the two extremes. In the National the clubs are strung only loosely from the Giants to the Phillies with more than 10 games between.

Washington completed a triple play last week.

Rain caused the cancellation of 13 games.

RICHES OF CRIPPLED BEGGARS WIN BRIDES STILL IN TEENS

Officials in Chicago are to be asked to investigate the marriage of two girls in their teens, Margaret Hellberg, 13, and her sister, Hattie, 15, to street beggars, one of them with paralysis and shriveled legs, and the other with no legs at all.

That the seeming paupers earn thousands in the course of a year and that both the brides and their parents appear satisfied with the marriage is not taken into consideration by those who are asking the investigation.

It is reported that the sisters were told by their mother, Mrs. Eric Hellberg, wife of a painter, that the three-room cottage which was their home, was entirely too small for a family of 16 and that they should seek husbands and homes elsewhere.

Piqued, Margaret proposed to Carl Farmer, 24, whom she had noticed daily on a street corner, seated on a tiny board upon wheels, proffering pencils and chewing gum to passers-by and asking alms. He accepted and, despite his physical handicap, passed the censorship of Mrs. Hellberg. Then it was that he revealed that far from being a pauper, he averaged about $150 a week from the charitable.

Following his marriage to Margaret, he introduced Hattie to another beggar, an Indian, in even more pitiable condition, for Cheenah Kichi, 34, was paralyzed from the waist down and his naked legs, exhibited to the public gaze, and his tattered clothing made him indeed a seemingly deserving object of charity.

Kichi and Hattie were married soon afterwards. He was said to "earn" even more than Farmer, his daily receipts averaging more than $50.

The wives take their husbands to "work" each day in a taxicab, station them on street corners and visit them every half hour to relieve them of their money, lest they be arrested with too much on them. Five hours constitute a day's work.

"We're perfectly happy," said young Mrs. Farmer today. "We give my mother $10 a week to help with the other kids, but most of our money is being saved to buy a bungalow. I don't see why anyone wants to stick their nose into our business."

Her sister expressed similar views.

REPUBLIC AIMS SEEN AS PERIL

Irish Opposition to Sway of Cosgrave Could Wreck Party.

The Irish Free State threatens to repeat the history of 1801, when, under the Act of Union, Ireland lost her parliament and became absorbed into the British house of commons.

Joseph McGrath, backed by a large part of the Irish Republican Brotherhood, both in Ireland and the United States has led what seems to be a successful revolt within the ministerial ranks of the Free State. The full extent of his revolt and the effect and weight of the new party which he has formed, known as the Republican Constitutional party, is not yet known, but it appears to be of sufficient strength to defeat President Cosgrave's administration in the event of all opposition parties voting against the government.

McGrath has made it clear that his party accepts the treaty only as a stepping stone to the Republic and that it will work for the Republic only on constitutional lines.

May Abolish Oath.

If constitutional republicanism meets with success and comes into office, then it is reasonable to believe that one of its first acts will be the abolition of the oath of allegiance to the king of the British empire. Such an act would be open defiance to the British government. What would follow?

McGrath and his followers will have their first test of strength with the Free State government when a contest to fill a vacancy in the North Mayo constituency is fought out. At the last election the Republicans had a heavy vote in this constituency, and, with Liam Tobin as the constitutional Republican candidate and McGrath leading the campaign, there seem fair prospects of success for the opponents of the Free State.

The old Republican party, which has been under the leadership of De Valera, does not treat with the Constitutional Republicans, but there are indications that the newly formed party may absorb a large part of the membership of the older party.

Country Faces Crisis.

The Free State seems to be facing a crisis, and none can say whither the path of Ireland leads. If it leads to a Constitutional Republican government, then it seems almost certain that it will lead to a new break with Great Britain. A new break with Great Britain would probably mean a reunited Ireland, but an Ireland once again under British domination and fighting such domination.

A year ago the future of the Free State was rosy. Today, with new political strife broken out, the future is certainly clouded and unpromising.

CHURCHES SEEK UNION OF FAITH

Anglican, Roman Catholics Merger Sought by Priests in Convention.

Reunion of the Anglican Catholic and Roman Catholic faiths, separated since the time of Henry VIII, was advocated recently at the convention of Protestant Episcopal priests.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph G. H. Barry, rector of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, New York, advanced three bases on which a reunion might be sought, while Bishop Irving P. Johnson, Colorado, emphasized the fact that Anglicans and Romans have the same sacraments, creeds, scriptures and ministry.

The Rev. Dr. George Craig Stewart, rector of St. Luke's church, Evanston, Ill., deplored the divisions in the church as "a scandal and a sin," and discussed the problem of reunion.

Bishop Thomas F. Gailor, president of the National Council of the Episcopal church, urged loyalty "as good Catholics" to the episcopal communion.

Dr. Barry advanced these three points on which he said a reunion with Rome might be reached;

Concurrence in the belief that Christ conferred primacy upon St. Peter and the bishops of Rome succeeding him;

Agreement that church jurisdiction should be allocated to the pope, and,

Belief in "an infallibility which is the mind of the church through the pope as its organ of statement and which is authenticated by its recognition by the whole church."

NUTMEGGERS AID CUMMINGS BOOM

Democrats of Connecticut See Ex-Chairman Named Coolidge Opponent.

Connecticut Democrats firmly believe Homer S. Cummings, once chairman of the Democratic national committee, will be nominated for president at the New York convention in June.

"History will repeat itself," they say. Then they point out that four years ago, when the Republicans named an Ohio newspaperman for their candidate, the Democratic party followed suit by naming an Ohio newspaperman.

Connecticut Democrats believe that a New England lawyer will be named as the Republican candidate for president at Cleveland. That lawyer is Calvin Coolidge. Therefore, the Democratic convention will name a New England lawyer also. Their lawyer is Homer S. Cummings.

"But suppose history repeats another way?" is a question put to Connecticut Democrats. "The last New York convention of the party named a New Yorker for the presidency. Suppose this one should be stampeded for a New Yorker. What then?"

"Then we are for the candidate. Governor Smith is second choice of Connecticut Democrats."

Young Girls Clear Away Pimples With Cuticura

Gently smear the pimples with Cuticura Ointment on the end of the finger. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 22G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

LET MEN DRINK, BUTLER ADVISES

"Tap Candidate's Hip," Is His Plea to Voters Hearing Appeals.

The annual dinner of the Missouri society last week resolved itself into a prohibition debate with Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, assailing the 18th amendment and Dr. Stratton D. Brooks, president of the University of Missouri, making a defense.

Dr. Butler appealed to "men and women of religious faith, of moral principle and public spirit" to strike the 18th amendment from the constitution and declared that those who persist in supporting this "unenforceable law" must accept responsibility for being silent partners of the bootlegger and contributors to the undermining of the governmental structure.

"Senators and representatives in congress," Dr. Butler said, "nonchalantly vote for prohibition legislation and quickly betake themselves for refreshment to a drink of alcoholic liquor. Judges sentence men to fine and imprisonment for having been detected in doing what other judges do without detection. Whenever you hear a public officer or candidate for elective office cry out with unction for law enforcement, tap him on the hip.

"It is no more moral or immoral to drink or to refrain from drinking alcoholic liquor than it is to eat or to refrain from eating roast beef or buckwheat cakes."

Dr. Brooks took sharp issue with Dr. Butler and said that he could not go back to his university without expressing his convictions.

"The American people have a right to prohibit any man from drinking," he asserted, "if that drinking harms anyone else and you know that there is not a case of man drinking without harm to others."

League for Peace to War on Noise

Founded on the conviction that Connecticut is a leader in laws governing motor vehicles—since Great Britain has just asked Connecticut for advice in the matter—a group of Hartford citizens has formed a "League for Peace," which is not what on the surface it seems. The peace involved is in quieter streets, and the league asks all its members to work to have motorists limit their noises all they can.

The league is spreading outside Hartford. The State Motor Vehicle department has recognized it by sending out press matter, and State police have promised that responsible complaints of persistent and offensive noise-making will receive prompt attention.

Good Sense

When pouring medicine from a bottle, always pour from the opposite side to that on which the label containing directions is pasted. Then when renewing the medicine there is no difficulty telling the number of prescription, name, etc.

One of the largest unexplored areas in the United States lies in a triangular space, between the Colorado and the San Juan rivers, in southeastern Utah. Here an area as large as some of the smaller eastern states still remains practically unknown to white men.

The Truth About Your Glands

How They Control Growth, Mental Activity, Disposition, Strength and Vitality.

Much valuable and startling information concerning the glands of the human organism, is contained in a little book published by the LEWIS LABORATORIES of Chicago, Ill., and this is sent FREE to any one who will send name and address.

So much "bunk" has been written and talked, and so many "barks," "compounds," etc., advertised as cure-alls, that the public should be glad of this opportunity of learning the TRUTH from the largest firm in the world handling **actual gland substance.**

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